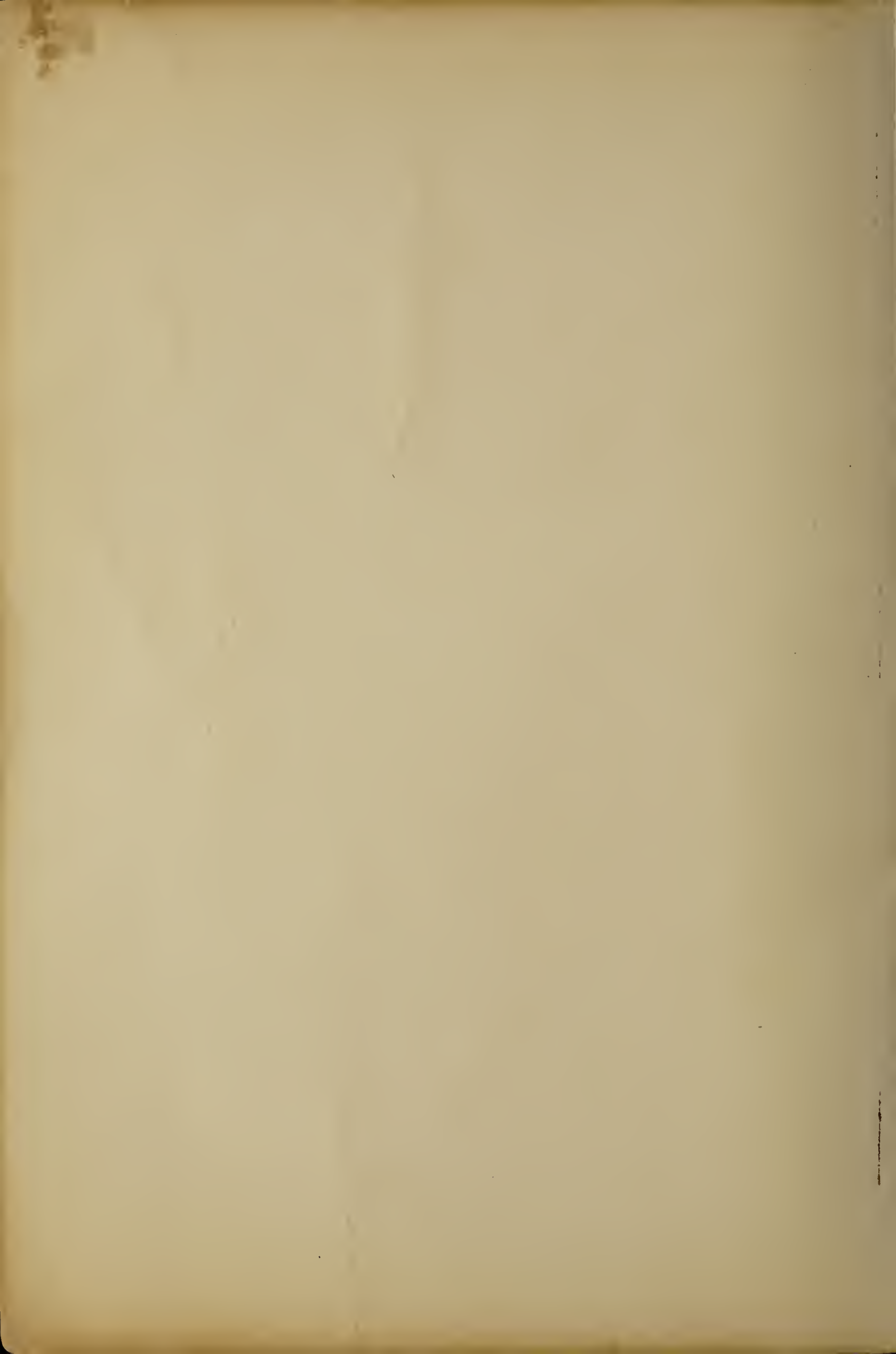




Delta
Chi
Sigma

1934-35



YEAR BOOK

1934 - 1935



DELTA CHI SIGMA
SORORITY

Founded March 23, 1925

PRINTED BY THE F. J. HEER PRINTING COMPANY

FOREWORD

This story of a year of earnest endeavor is presented to the members of Delta Chi Sigma not as a model for future Chapters, nor as a mere record of achievement, but as a treasury in which are stored that most sacred of all things—beautiful memories.

If, as you turn its pages in the years to come, the contents of this volume can bring a smile to your lips and a glow to your heart the Editress will feel that she has contributed to the glory of our International Organization.

WILMA VOIDO,
International Editress.

SORORITY COLORS—

Black and Gold

SORORITY FLOWER—

American Beauty Rose

SORORITY MOTTO—

Nulli Nisi Optimi

CREED

By IVA HARRIS FURNISH, Alpha

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you,"
Even though we feel defeat
Let us ever strive to center our minds on all things that are good;
Teach us to be courageous, kind, thoughtful,
And may we always stand in readiness to encourage and to uplift.

Create in us a desire to see only good in others,
Help us to be considerate
In all things we undertake to say or do.

Stimulate our love one for another—
In so doing, O God,
Grant that our sisterhood
May be so united that
All our hearts shall beat as one.

SONG

"OUR CREST"

By EVELYN MORRISON, Eta

Three chevrons interlaced,
On a shield of gold,
A rose in honor point.
A visor'd helmet made
For a Knight of Old,
Mounted by two crescents joined.
Delta Chi, Delta Chi, our love for you
Is as deep as the red of the rose.
The gold is the sun in a western sky
And the black, as the night, folds us close.
Delta Chi, Delta Chi, we adore you
With a love that will last for aye
And we pledge our hearts to be always true
To our own Dear Delta Chi!

DEDICATION

The members of Delta Chi Sigma
wish to express their appreciation for
the many kindnesses and untiring ef-
forts of the founders.

CLEO HARRIS

and

IVA HARRIS FURNISH

by dedicating this book to them.



CLEO HARRIS



IVA HARRIS FURNISH

THE TWO FOUNDERS

GREETINGS to everyone. How glad we are to be back on the air again with you. It is indeed a pleasure to have this opportunity of saying, hello, to every Delta Chi Sigma girl. We only wish that we could drop in, express our sentiments, and give you a real sorority handclasp as you are seated around your banquet table on Founder's Day. Since this is impossible please remember there is a binding of friendship which brings us closer together on that memorable day. Right now sister and I feel this is an opportune time to thank each delegate who attended International Convention last year in Springfield for making it possible for each of us to attend all of these conventions hereafter. Words fail us in a moment like this to express our deep gratitude. We only trust that we can still be of some future service to you in the coming years. Springfield hostess, what a marvelous convention you had last year. Even though it was heaps of work and worry, it was time well spent, and one to be proud of as it was marked down in the annals of Delta Chi Sigma history. We know St. Joseph is planning a real convention, too, and sister and I are making plans to attend.

LAST but not least, we want to say how proud we are of all the new Chapters that have been added to our ranks. It was a great thrill to us when we received the news of the installation of the San Diego Chapter—our first in California state. We have hoped for a long time to be represented there. We are very proud to have two more Chapters in our own Hoosier State, and Long Beach, we welcome you equally along with the rest. Jetta, you deserve a world of praise to have been able to land all these new Chapters in this time of depression. You certainly have our compliments. Sister and I are so happy to realize that we now have a Chapter for every letter in the Greek alphabet and that we have a grand start on the next round. This was one of our dreams when our organization was still in its infancy. Even though this has been accomplished, let's not slacken our pace, but work all the more persistently to further the expansion of our own dear Delta Chi Sigma.

The Two Founders,

CLEO E. HARRIS, *Alpha*.

IVA HARRIS FURNISH, *Alpha*.



FIRST—girls, let me thank you fervently and from the bottom of my heart for having the confidence in my ability to elect me as your President this past year. The association and experience has meant more to me than perhaps any of you realize—and I want you each and every one to know that I indeed appreciate it.

Next, let me tell you how thrilled I am to see our organization make the growth and advancement it has this past year. Jetta certainly deserves a lot of credit, and the part the Chapters played in furnishing her these prospects should merit the admiration and good feeling of our entire organization. We are now Coast-wide, and the California element of our sorority is bidding fair to equal the density of the Chapters in Indiana and Ohio.

This year in St. Joseph—I believe—will be a different sort of Convention. It isn't that we are planning any unusual or extra entertainment; that the men will be any different, but the difference lies in the fact that Delta Chi girls are going to congregate from such vast distances to meet together as one organization. I think this will have a tendency to bring our International Organization closer together.

May the sisterhood and friendship in Delta Chi Sigma always be as dear and sacred a thing to all of us as it now is,—a thing apart!

Believe me to be

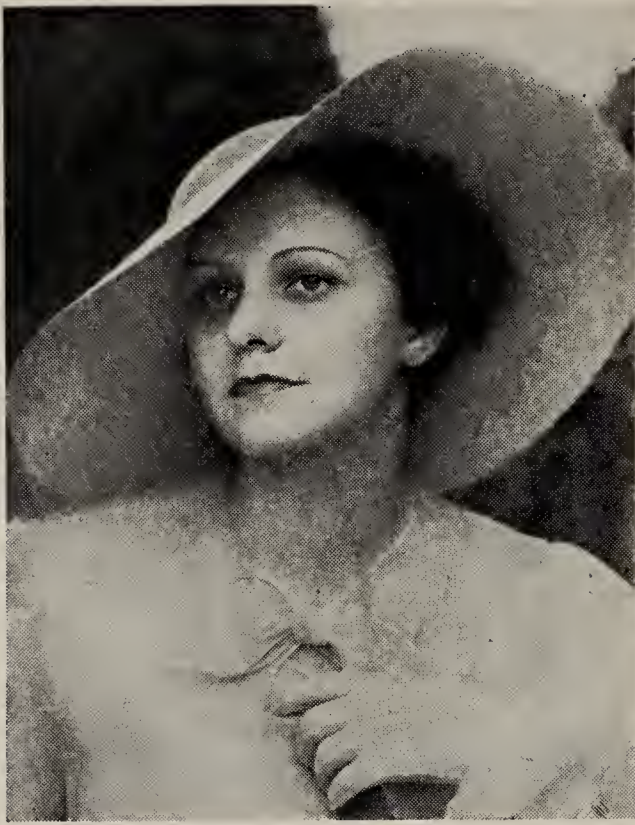
Sincerely and fraternally,

MARGARET BOOTH,
International President.



DEAR SISTERS: Just a word of congratulations to our International Organizer; you've done wonders, Jetta, and here's hoping that 1935-36 will be another booming year for dear old Delta Chi Sigma. After all, we wouldn't get very far if we didn't have the cooperation of all of the members with a good leader in back of them, so let's keep it up, what do you say?

RUTH DICKMEYER,
International Vice-President.



I FEEL deeply honored in being elected International Secretary at the recent Convention at Springfield, but I had no idea of the thrill and pleasure that I would receive in the cooperative work that I have enjoyed with the other officers of the International Organization.

The spirit and sentiment that I have for Delta Chi Sigma is so keen that I much prefer to make it evident in person at the next Convention at St. Joseph, Mo.

MILDRED MOORE,
International Secretary.



GREETINGS and the best of wishes from your National Treasurer who is most pleased to report a successful year, financially, for Delta Chi Sigma. Just a few of you have been delinquent, but I know there must be a good reason as we are all anxious to keep our good standing in the ever-growing and high-caliber organization we all strive to maintain.

Only I do want to remind some of you again about our Charity Fund. That is part of one of the basic principles when Delta Chi Sigma was founded and I don't think there is one of us but who wouldn't be proud to have done our part to keep this project alive and growing.

Those of you who know me should know that I'm very carefully and tenderly watching over all our pennies to see that none go astray, and those of you who have recently become sorority sisters will just have to believe me and take my word for it. But at St. Joe this summer you can see for yourselves the where, when, and how much of it all.

But whether you did or didn't pay your dues, I want to say that I've just more than enjoyed hearing from you all—some of us may never meet but that shouldn't keep us from knowing something about our sorority sisters.

Again—my gratitude and hearty thanks for your splendid cooperation and loyal support.

Cheerio,

CLEONA KITTINGER,
International Treasurer.



DEAR SORORITY SISTERS: I wish to express my sincere appreciation for the privilege of serving again as your International Auditor. Last year I was greatly impressed with the charity work many of the Chapters were doing. As our President stressed that phase of our work in her first letter to all, let's have a good report for her at the end of our fiscal year showing what we are doing in a charitable way.

In unselfish service we find our greatest joy. So let us work, and serve for the best as we see it and lend our hands and hearts in real service to all. May the friendships thus formed endure through all the years, which are stretching before us, making life just a little sweeter and better.

Fraternally,

ZIP KAH,
International Auditor.



WELL, here it is. I didn't want to mar this nice Year-Book with such a countenance but Wilma overruled me so you'll look at it and like it!

I just want you girls to know how much I appreciate the cooperation you have given me this past year; we have something to show for our efforts this year, several new Roses for this wonderful Rose Bush of ours. It is impossible for me to tell you how proud I am of these Rosebuds; you will be, too, when you meet them at the Convention. Oh, yes, indeed, they will be present at the Convention.

This office of Organizer is a full time job; it has to be to mean any kind of success at all. It means work, lots of it, but one must always work hard to attain the worthwhile. I have enjoyed every minute of this work and you have helped me do so by your many letters of praise and encouragement.

I want to take this opportunity to thank you and to assure you that I stand in readiness to do all in my power to help all of you. Just try me!

JETTA NEIBURGER,
International Organizer.

Sorority History of Delta Chi Sigma

The sorority history I was told to write
For the mother-daughter banquet tonight,

So I studied and thought and studied some more
Now please listen closely while I have the floor.

And I'll tell you the facts as I know them to be
Down through the years since our infancy.

More than nine years ago, two sisters you know
Had a thought which developed and really did grow

There were 'leven young girls who took up the load
And they all pulled together down the long winding road.

Obstacles loomed big as they drove on ahead,
But they fought and they conquered each conquest, 'tis said.

The chapter grew big and ideas too
Now Delta Chi Sigma no longer seemed new.

It spread in the East and into the West
The North claimed a few and the South took the rest.

There's twenty-one chapters all firmly bound
Together by love and by-laws that are sound.

Conventions are held every year and what fun
A happier time could be had by no one.

There's dances and dinners, pajama parades,
The mem'ries of which from your mind never fades.

There's state meetings, too, which really inspire,
Strong friendships are formed, of good things you ne'er tire.

Now Delta Chi Sigma is not all for fun,
Some worthier projects have already begun.

There's a fund now in trust growing bigger each day
And it hopes to help others in some bountiful way.

The girls always try to perform a good deed
In so doing they really live up to their creed.

Now Delta Chi Sigma I told you before
Is young, but we pray she'll live many years more.

Let's pay her a tribute that's really her due
May her progress be great, her spirit be true.

May she live through the years with an untarnished name
With ideals that are high and kept always the same.

—By Iva Harris Furnish.

Written in 1934.



I'm afraid my greetings are going to be worn to shreds and it's going to be difficult for me to make it interesting after pestering you all so much the last few months. (But I could be mean and say that I'm just as tired writing to you as you are hearing from me.)

I do hope you'll all be pleased with the Year-Book, as I did work hard and tried to make it as interesting as any Year-Book should be but if you're disappointed or if I have left something undone, please forgive me, as it was hard to keep track of all the material and to try to remember whether this Chapter or that Chapter had written or whether I had written, etc. Detroit, I lost your picture but found it the last minute in the most peculiar place and St. Joseph, I waited for your picture for two weeks and then found it among the cuts which hadn't been opened for inspection.

I'm sorry we weren't able to have a few more advertisements to help defray expenses, but perhaps next year we will all secure an ad. Hope so.

I want to thank you all for helping us bring out another much needed Year-Book and I am deeply grateful for your loyalty and cooperation. It was a pleasure to have worked with you.

It's going to be fun seeing you all at St. Joe this June. Let's all go!

WILMA VOIDO,
International Editress.

THE AIM, PURPOSE AND POWER OF DELTA CHI SIGMA AS AN INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION

The only two philanthropists I have ever heard much about are Andrew Carnegie and John D. Rockefeller. Andy gave away libraries, and John D. gives away new dimes. But you'd be surprised at the number of people who can't read, and the still larger number who never run across Mr. Rockefeller when he's in a new-dime-giving mood. So it's the purpose of the Delta Chi Sigma Sorority, in a modest way, to fill in the gap that exists between a library and a golf player. I say "a modest way," but still you'll all admit that an international charitable and philanthropic organization with Chapters in 27 different cities is a power to be reckoned with.

And speaking of power—do you remember the fable of the man who proved to his sons that it was easy to break a single stick, but next to impossible to break a bunch together? (Now, I'm not calling you girls a bunch of sticks. Heaven forbid!) But in this story lies the explanation of our other aim—a twofold one:—to promote sociability among our members and to extend our organization to the far corners of the continent.

We have already grown until we are an influence from coast to coast. I look forward to the time when we have a Chapter in every state—nay, in every city! And—believe me, this is no idle pipe dream—I look forward to the time when Delta Chis hold responsible positions in our government. May the first woman president of these good old United States be a Delta Chi Sigma! Yes, and in the fields of science, literature and art Delta Chi Sigmas will excel!

Seriously, now, girls, we can well be proud of our organization, our members, and our position in our communities, and we can look the world in the face with pride when we say, "I am a Delta Chi Sigma!"

MARGARET BOOTH
International President

PAST NATIONAL PRESIDENTS

Iva Harris Furnish, Alpha.....	1925-28
Dorothy Allen, Delta.....	1928-29
Adda Aker, Zeta.....	1929-31
Maybelle Cripe, Epsilon.....	1931-33
Betty Breisch, Delta.....	1933-34
Margaret Booth, Iota.....	1934-

GREETINGS FROM OUR

AS I turn back the pages of memory and realize the achievements of our sorority, I am at an utter loss to express the gratitude to all of you who have so graciously helped to make my dreams come true. The years of 1927-28, when I served as your first National President, seems only yesterday. Then when I stop to consider our great advancement and expansion, I have to make myself believe that seven long years have turned into history. Our later presidents have been great leaders and I am proud of all the wonderful things they have accomplished during their terms of presidency. Even though I have not attended International Convention for the past two years, I am still active in the Mother Chapter, and am deeply interested in the welfare of the entire organization. If our plans materialize I am bringing my husband with me to St. Joe this June when I hope to meet every new girl along with all of my old acquaintances. So until then, may God bless you and endow you with His richest blessings, and keep you ever faithful to our own Delta Chi Sigma Creed.

IVA HARRIS FURNISH,
President, 1927-28.

DEAR SORORITY SISTERS: As I have not been so very active in sorority work the past three years, it is rather difficult to write anything amusing enough for my girls—yes, that is how I feel toward all of you. My past sorority work will always remain with me as a souvenir, that cannot be replaced.

For the benefit of those who do not know me, I was National Vice-President, Auditor and Editor-in-Chief during the years of 1927-1928 and National President and National Editor in 1928-1929. All these years leave me with memories of the fine girls I have met and the moments spent with them—the various installations, I might mention Springfield for one, they always were so peppy and then my trip to St. Joseph, how grand they made one feel, their gift of a bracelet, necklace and ring, is still my treasured possession. Then, too, Middletown always invited me to attend their various affairs; I visited Fort Wayne and Lafayette too. You might verify this by asking Jetta Neiburger. The conventions always went over with a bang, so that speaks for success. Delta Chi Sigma will get somewhere because it has the good solid foundation started by Iva and Cleo Harris, because charity is one of its great works and of the girls that are in it. How I wish I could meet all of you, the ones whom I knew years ago and the new ones who are now building on the foundation laid by the Charter Members.

My very best wishes go to all of you, for happiness (the best things in life are free) Good Health and heaps of prosperity, so that you all may get to 1935 convention.

DOROTHY ALLEN JOHNSON,
President, 1928-29.

PAST NATIONAL PRESIDENTS

HI, EVERYBODY: Missing convention last year makes it seem ages since I have seen some of you girls. It was the first convention I ever missed and last year's made the eighth.

I am still very much interested in our organization and am active as Treasurer in Zeta Chapter.

Some of the girls do not seem to recognize my name since I have adda'd the Beer so I will tell you all about it. I married Wallace Beer November 24, 1932, a Theta Chi from Purdue. "So that's how tiz."

Since that is all you ask me to write about I will close, wishing Delta Chi Sigma the continued growth in the years to come and hoping all the girls will derive as much pleasure out of serving the sorority as I have during these eight years.

Sincerely,

ADDA BEER,
President, 1929-31.

MY sincere wishes for the continued success of Delta Chi Sigma.
MAYBELLE HUSTON CRIPE,
President, 1931-33.

DEAR SORORITY SISTERS: This is the Past President for 1933-34 again signing in.

I am glad to note that from all reports and bulletins Delta Chi Sigma Sorority has crossed the rough and stormy sea called "Depression" and has docked with the aid of an able captain in port with a sunny sky and flying banners. However, I, too, know the helpful attitude and cheerful cooperation of the large crew on board our ship helped in a large way. Without a good captain a crew is lost—without a good crew a captain is lost. This proves how dependent we are upon our ability to function as a unit.

I am very pleased (and hope everyone else is) with the new Constitution and Ritual. We are able to do things in the correct manner now.


The number of new chapters is encouraging, because it enables us to spread the good-will and friendliness of Delta Chi Sigma.

I am very much retired these days, but always interested in Delta Chi Sigma and its doings.

Fraternally,

BETTY R. BREISCH,
President, 1933-34.

Chapters

A decorative floral ornament centered below the word "Chapters". It features a symmetrical design with a central vertical axis. The top part has a small circular element, followed by a series of stylized leaves and flowers. The bottom part has a larger, more complex floral motif with multiple layers of petals and leaves. The entire ornament is rendered in a black and white line-art style.



Front row—Bertha Arbogast, Chrystal Janney, Martha Jane Weir, Alice Elliott, Zelda Holsinger, Margaret Radcliff, Cleo Harris.
 Back row—Lenore France, Mildred Whipple, Rosetta Morey, Iva Furnish, Maryhils Manning, Katherine Miller, Mildred Thompson, Chrystal Kent, Irene Freymark, Mary J. Patterson.

ALPHA CHAPTER Muncie, Ind.

OFFICERS

President	Katherine Miller
Vice President	Maryhils Manning
Secretary	Martha Jane Weir
Corresponding Secretary	Lucille Campbell
Treasurer	Mildred Thompson
Mistress of Ceremonies	Mary Jane Patterson
Editor and Historian	Adele King

MEMBERS

Campbell, Lucille.....	615 Abbott Street
Elliott, Alice.....	528 S. Gharkey Street
Freymark, Irene.....	1017 Linden Avenue
Furnish, Mrs. Clyde.....	1327 1/2 Jackson Street
Harris, Cleo.....	1916W. Jackson Street
Holsinger, Zelda.....	1607 S. Penn Street
Janney, Chrystal.....	225 N. Dill Street
Kent, Chrystal.....	207 Thomas Apt.
Manning, Mrs. Donald.....	807 Mulberry Street
May, Donna Lee.....	809 N. Mulberry Street
Miller, Katherine.....	710 E. Main Street
Morey, Rosetta.....	411 Ashland Avenue
Patterson, Mary Jane.....	1501 S. High Street
Radcliff, Margaret.....	309 Wheeling Ave.
Thompson, Mildred.....	319 N. Culvert Ave.
Weir, Martha Jane.....	329 E. Memorial Drive
Whipple, Mildred.....	217 W. Jackson Street

PLEDGES

Arbogast, Bertha.....	1020 Linden Ave.
France, Lenore.....	1000 Wheeling Ave.

SORORITY MOTHER

Harriett M. Johnston.....218 E. Adams

PATRONESS

Mrs. J. Monroe Fitch.....201 Granville

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Henry, Mrs. Frank (Maybelle Whipple).....
.....631 E. Tipton, Huntington, Ind.
King, Mrs. George.....1415 E. Washington
Pfeiffer, Betty Lou.....Ward Belmont, Nashville, Tenn.
Schamp, Winifred.....724 Beechwood

ACTIVITIES

June 15—A large crowd of people enjoyed an ice-cream supper given by Alpha girls in the yard at the home of Winifred Schamp.

August 1—Our annual boy-friend picnic was held at Mount Lawn South of the City. Of course we ate entirely too much and spent the remainder of the evening wishing we had refused the last helpings.

August 27—A handkerchief shower was given Maybelle Henry (who is leaving the city.) in the lovely yard at the home of Mildred Thompson. Announcement was made of the marriage of Mary Jane Barlow, a pledge to Melvin Weiser.

September 17—A shower was given Mary Jane Weiser at the regular social meeting at the home of Mary Jane Patterson.

September 29—A little cottage on a river about ten miles from Muncie, was the scene of a slumber party. We enjoyed a delicious chili supper. What a terribly terrible time we had in arranging beds for everyone. It rained some during the night and naturally the roof leaked in some very inconvenient places. About seven o'clock, we were awakened by an airplane circling close by over our roof.

October 29—Our boy-friends were entertained at a Halloween party in a spooky cabin, west of Muncie.

December 10—Our annual Christmas party was enjoyed at the home of Adele King. Bridge was played. Santa left each of us a gift.

February—One of the most successful card parties ever given in the city of Muncie was given on Wednesday night by the girls of Alpha Chapter. It was given in the ballroom at the local Y. W. C. A. It was necessary to put up tables in the halls to accommodate the crowd. More than three hundred were present. The feature of the evening was a style show made possible by Ball Stores, Inc. Eleven girls acted as models for the showing of the new spring styles. Table prizes and door prizes were awarded. The gigantic success of the card party was due to an excellent committee consisting of Zelda Holsinger, Chairman, Margaret Radcliff and Rosetta Morey and to each girl in the sorority, as they all worked extremely hard. Hats off to Cleo Harris whose "never say die" spirit enabled her to sell 27 tables.

February 23 and 24—Seven girls from Alpha chapter attended State Convention held at Fort Wayne, Ind. Mrs. Jean Miller was business delegate and Martha Jane Weir, social delegate.

MARTHA JANE WEIR, *Alpha*.



Back row, left to right—Annabell Harpe, Velma Trimble, Martha J. Rupp, Eldean Murray, Bertha Hilton, Bernice Stamper, Marion Berry, Zelma Kah, June Hall, Mabel Faries, Helen Ellison, Dorothy Crawford.
Front row—Dorothy Fair, Ruth Garver, Evelyn Graham, Helen Danner, Madelaine Rentschler, Lillian Beier, Melva McClintic, Hazel Carter, Hazel Beier.

BETA CHAPTER Middletown, Ohio

OFFICERS

President	Mrs. Carl Rentschler
Vice President	Helen Danner
Recording Secretary	Lillian Beier
Corresponding Secretary	Marguerite Abbott
Treasurer	Evelyn Graham
Historian	Emma Martin
Parliamentarian	Kathryn Kettman
Sergeant-at-Arms	Marie Hasselback
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Genevieve Linkins

MEMBERS

Abbott, Marguerite.....	1125 Kunz Avenue
Beier, Hazel.....	304 Grimes Street
Beier, Lillian.....	316 Baltimore
Berry, Marian K.....	1203 Yankee Road
Carter, Hazel.....	1306 Girard Avenue
Danner, Helen.....	809 Yankee Road
Fair, Dorothy.....	1911 Wayne Avenue
Garver, Ruth.....	1905 Tytus Avenue
Graham, Evelyn.....	223 Baltimore
Hall, June.....	224 Ardmore Drive
Harpe, Annabel.....	1702 Manchester Ave.
Hasselback, Marie.....	803 Fourteenth Ave.
Hilton, Bertha.....	1915 Queen Avenue
Kah, Zelma.....	1317 S. Main St.
Kettman, Kathryn.....	Box 54, Trenton, Ohio
Linkins, Genevieve.....	606 Wicoff St.
McClintic, Melva.....	1410 Girard Avenue
Martin, Emma.....	222 Shafor St.

Murray, Eldean.....	122 S. Second, Miamisburg
Rentschler, Mrs. Carl.....	2213 Erie Avenue
Roof, Bernice.....	13 S. Main St.
Rupp, Martha.....	R. R. No. 1, Middletown
Sheets, Josephine.....	135 N. Broad St.
Trimble, Velma.....	2017 Sherman St.

ALUMNI

Boesenberg, Jane.....	1811 Henry Ave.
Crawford, Dorothy.....	1118 Malvern St.
Ellison, Helen.....	206 Monroe St.
Faries, Mabel E.....	Box 1199
Grimes, Edith.....	108 Monroe St.
Hannah, Hazel.....	2025 Arlington Ave.
Hein, Ruth.....	1112 Wilmore Drive
Holloway, Irma.....	1519 Central Ave.
Martin, Ruth.....	1721 Tytus Ave.
Ross, Hilda.....	441 Yankee Rd.
Watson, Emma.....	409 Glen Lane

PLEDGES

Fishwick, Lillie.....	Windsor Avenue
Kittle, Gertrude.....	310 Moore Street
O'Connor, Mary.....	417 Clark Street
O'Connor, Phyllis.....	1700 Manchester Avenue
Shockey, Isabel.....	219 Yankee Road
Stamper, Edythe.....	127 Baltimore Street
Wardley, Ruth.....	1500 First Avenue

ACTIVITIES

September—Dinner-bridge at Manchester Hotel.
 October—Evening Bridge and Buffet Supper.
 November—Party at Mrs. Lucy Ralston's—our patroness.
 December—Dinner-bridge and exchange of gifts at Green Frog Inn.
 January—Dinner-bridge at Copper Kettle—Rush Party.
 February—Dinner-bridge at Manchester Hotel.
 March—Founders' Day dinner at Manchester Hotel.

On February 28th Miss Bernice Stamper, active member of Delta Chi Sigma became Mrs. William B. Roof.

Beta's very capable and charming president, Mrs. Carl Rentschler, is anticipating a visit from the big white bird during the summer months.

Beta Chapter has pledged 7 very lovely young ladies and has high hopes in their accomplishments as future Sorority Sisters.

Our pledges have been very busy since January, planning ways of earning their initiation money. Among their ideas is the chancing off of a beautiful chest of hankies—a rummage sale and a post-lenten card party. They have elected Isabel Shockey as their chairman and the group as a whole are making excellent strides, being advised of course by their Big Sisters.

Last fall our Chapter was divided into 3 groups for the purpose of making money—the campaign to close March 1. Among the usual dances, card parties, etc., was a very unique idea on the part of Team No. 1—a quilt show. Close to 100 quilts were displayed—tea and wafers were served and each person attending was given an opportunity to vote for the prettiest quilt—the owner of which received a cash award.

MARGUERITE ABBOT, *Beta*.



Bottom row, left to right—Susan Jackson, Margaret Stallard, Marion Miners, Jetta Neiburger, Helen Rife, Evelyn Burkhart, Lena Neiburger.
 Middle row—Mrs. Emma Neiburger, Loretta Byers, Gladys Shaffer, Charlotte Erickson, Priscilla Winne, Velma Acheson, Adelaine Wray, Beatrice Wray, Opal Mann, Eva Byers.
 Back row—Margaret Everett, Eleanor Mann, Harriet Crafton, Helen Jordon, Edna De Vol, Dorothy Englert.

GAMMA CHAPTER Lafayette, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Helen Jordan
Vice President and Historian	Margaret Stallard
Secretary	Edna DeVol
Treasurer	Evelyn Burkhart
Corresponding Secretary	Priscilla Winn
Mistress of Ceremonies	Eleanor Mann
Parliamentarian	Loretta Byers
Pledge Captain	Charlotte Erickson
Press Correspondent	Beatrice Wray

MEMBERS

Acheson, Velma...	430 Maple St., West Lafayette
Beinker, Leola.....	1620 W. 2nd St., Marion, Ind.
Crafton, Harriet.....	1217 Marie St., Honeymoon Apts.
Englert, Dorothy.....	1300 S. 21st St.
Everett, Margaret.....	818½ N. 7th St.
Ewing, Marcella.....	2202 South St.
Farabee, Helen.....	719 West Drive, Woodruff Place Indianapolis, Ind.
Jackson, Susan.....	334 Northwestern, West Lafayette
Mann, Opal.....	196 State St., West Lafayette
Miners, Marion.....	259 Lincoln, West Lafayette
Neiburger, Jetta.....	1426 E. Main St.
Neiburger, Lena.....	1426 E. Main St.
Rife, Helen.....	2208 South St.
Shaffer, Gladys.....	705 Highland Ave.
South, Melba.....	16th and Kossuth St.
Willhite, Doris.....	419 Evergreen St.
Wray, Adelaine.....	730 North St.
Wray, Beatrice.....	1420 Columbia St.

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Swan, Vera.....700 Brown St.

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mrs. Eva Byers.....419 Evergreen St., West Lafayette

Mrs. Emma Neiburger.....1425 E. Main St.

Mrs. Ella Gabler.....No. 3, Murdock Apts., West Lafayette

ACTIVITIES

July 2—The first thing on our program of parties after last convention was a Mother-Daughter picnic. This picnic was held at Columbia Park in Lafayette. We all had a fine time and such good.

July 5—On Thursday evening, July 5th, four of our members entertained at a delightful treasure hunt. We sure did have fun and some of those darn things we had to get—a duck, horse, long underwear, a corset, and about 20 other articles.

August 27—On Monday, August 27th, we entertained seven rushees at a bridge party at Marion Miner's home. We sure hope we can get all seven gals, 'cause they are full of vim, vigor and vitality.

September 24—Margaret Stallard entertained with three other hostesses at a bridge party at her home on September 24th and once again we have seven rushees. Business sure looks promising for Gamma.

October 27—Way, way, way out in the country at a club house we entertained our new pledges and boy friends at a hard time party. Speaking of good times—well, we just won't go into that because I just couldn't begin to describe the fun we had.

November 22—Speaking of parties, well, our new pledges really can throw 'em. They entertained us at Priscilla's home in November, at bridge. They sure put on the dogs. Black chiffon teddies for first prize and was Helen Rife thrilled when she got them!

December 23—The sorority entertained at a beautiful Christmas party at the Embassy on December 23rd. We played bridge and bingo and such nice prizes. Then we all were seated at one large table and after eating we sang Christmas songs.

February 20—At Lincoln Lodge with five girls as hostesses we were entertained at a beautiful George Washington Party. This time we had three guests. Those gals sure pick nice prizes and swell food.

SPECIAL PARTIES

March 13—St. Patrick's day was carried out at this party held at Lincoln Lodge on March 13th and girls, speaking of rushees, this time we had seven. Say, "how're we doin'?"

September 13—At Duncan Hall the sorority entertained at a benefit bridge and style show combined. The models were one girl selected from each of the sixteen sororities in Lafayette. We offered a prize of \$5.00 to be given the girl who was voted as the best member.

November 10—Rough initiation for four pledges held at the home of Edna De Vol. After the initiation we had midnight lunch.

November 11—We held formal initiation for the pledges at the home of Evelyn Burkhart. The new ceremony was certainly beautiful and ery impressive. Following the initiation we held a formal dinner.

March 21—We entertained at a Founder's Day banquet in Wheeler's. We had a fine dinner and had entertainment along with it and afterwards played bridge. The honored guests at this party were our new patrons and patronesses.

HELEN RIFE, *Gamma*.



First row, left to right—Mabel Schnebly, Betty Breisch, Wilma Jolley, Virginia McMichael, Christine Preston.
 Second row, left to right—Carrie Mitchel, Ruth Rinehart, Cleona Kittinger, Helen Eagle, Alice Gustin, Virginia Carmichael, Jennie Stackhouse.

DELTA CHAPTER Dayton, Ohio

OFFICERS

President	Cleona Kittinger
Vice President	Jennie Stackhouse
Secretary	Ruth Rinehart
Treasurer	Betty Breisch
Mistress of Ceremonies	Helen Eagle

MEMBERS

Breisch, Betty.....	3422 E. 5th St.
Carmichael, Virginia.....	204 Oxford Ave.
Clarke, Marjorie.....	1700 Huffman Ave.
DeHays, Mary.....	100 Marathon Ave.
Eagle, Helen.....	515 Irving Ave.
Gustin, Alice.....	2105 E. 5th St.
Jolley, Wilma.....	R. R. No. 13
Kittinger, Cleona.....	150 Bellaire Ave.
McMichael, Virginia.....	112 Victor Ave.
Mitchel, Carrie.....	715 N. Broadway
Norris, Grace.....	Stroop Rd.
Preston, Christine.....	1036 Linden Ave.
Price, Annabel.....	3561 92nd St., Jackson Hts., N. Y.
Rinehart, Ruth.....	222 Lexington Ave.
Schnebly, Mabel.....	304 Norton Ave.
Stackhouse, Jennie.....	632 Salem Ave.
Walters, Lucile.....	R. R. No. 2
Warne, Marjorie.....	711 Smithville Rd.

SORORITY MOTHER

Carrie Gerdes.....	503 E. 2nd St.
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ACTIVITIES

Greetings—

Delta sends greetings and good wishes to all on the “party line” and hopes you will listen in on a little of what we’ve been adoin’...

Delta was hostess, in October, to all Ohio chapters for the Third Annual State Convention, the high spot, for us, in between National Conventions. Betty Breisch as general chairman of this event did herself proud, and speaking for ourselves, a good time was had by all. The only casualties of the event were the cramp Virginia Carmichael got from pouring those countless cups of tea, and the parking ticket Kitty got after it was all over ’cause she thought that on account of her playing taxi to and from the banquet she could let Blue Boy (the flivver to the uninitiated) out in the cold for all hours.

And then came along Thanksgiving and Christmas—and we did our bit towards making some families more comfortable, and, we hope, a little happier by seeing that they got more than the bare necessities for that time of the year.

Jennie Stackhouse, our genial vice-president, had worked hard and long with our Pledges, helping them in every way possible to get in line for our formal initiation after a few minor obstacles were disposed of, so that on the 20th of February we held our first formal installation with the new ritual. Had it at the home of our President, Cleona Kittinger, who entertained with an informal reception afterwards (but try to be formal when you are asked to eat a hatchet!—even though it did have icing and a chocolate-coated handle).

We mustn’t forget to mention the Founders’ Day Dinner, celebrated at the Canton Tea Garden, March 22. It was arranged in the form of a Delta Birthday party. Big birthday cake, candles ’neverything. We all did ourselves proud. (?) Chow Mein did quite a disappearing act!

Delta is quite pleased to announce to membership the following: Virginia Carmichael, Alice Gustin, Virginia McMichael and Carrie Mitchel, and hope they’ll have long and pleasant memories of Delta Chi Sigma—beginning with camp breakfasts and suppers and selling peanuts and promoting dances—to life-long friendships and happy associations.

And for all of us—To Delta Chi Sigma—Of Thee We Sing...

JACKIE JOLLEY,
Delta.



Seated, left to right—Audrey Benner, Isabell Kraybill, Hazel Russell, Helen Garrett, Alverta Myers, Mildred Good, Helen Wise.
 Standing—Ruth Marley, Helen Wagner, Lucille Paterson, Mildred Thompson, Mary J. Horn, Dorothy Pletcher, Margaret Brannon, Dorothy Dunivan, Mary Flauding, Irene Dalrymple, Crystall Hess, Dorothy Hamm, Verna Olson, Dorothy Sebring, Alice J. Bruns, Mariellen Neely, Ruth Marley.

EPSILON CHAPTER Elkhart, Ind.

OFFICERS

President	Mrs. R. W. (Helen Horn) Garrett
Vice President	Mrs. John (Hazel Cullen) Russell
Recording Secretary	Alverta Myers
Treasurer	Isabell Kraybill
Corresponding Secretary	Mildred Good
Social Chairman	Mildred Thompson
Historian	Bette Young
Mistress of Ceremonies	Helen Wise
Parliamentarian	Audrey Benner
Reporter	Mrs. I. L. (Lucille Glidewell) Patterson

MEMBERS

Brannon, Mrs. Elwood (Margaret).....	1621 Francis Avenue
Benner, Audrey.....	730 Middlebury St.
Bruns, Alice Jane.....	212 Myrtle Street
Dalrymple, Mrs. Tharon (Irene Northrop).....	1122 N Michigan St.
Dunnivan, Dorothy.....	1923 Lane Avenue
Garrett, Mrs. R. W. (Helen Horn).....	611 W. High St.
Hess, Mrs. Bernard (Crystal).....	133 Highland Avenue
Good, Mildred.....	1518 Morton Avenue
Horn, Mary Jane.....	611 W. High Street
Kraybill, George E., Mrs. (Mary Flauding).....	670 Strong Avenue
Kraybill, Isabell.....	1126 Canton Street
Marley, Ruth.....	229 W. Jackson Blvd.
Myers, Evelyn.....	Maple Rowe
Olson, Verna.....	315 Grove Court
Patterson, Mrs. I. L. (Lucille Glidewell).....	Ward and Kilbourne Sts.
Pletcher, Dorothy.....	218 Third Street

Russell, Mrs. John (Hazel Cullen).....217 Sycamore St.
 Sebring, Dorothy.....116 N. Sixth Street
 Thompson, Mildred.....229 W. Jackson Blvd.
 Werner, Mrs. J. C. (Frances Craven).....1241 Kilbourne Street
 Wise, Helen.....114 Wagner Avenue
 Young, Bette.....419 State Street
 Myers, AlVerta.....902 W. Lexington Ave.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Carpenter, Mrs. Harold C. (Dessie).....1164 Bresseau Street
 Geyer, Ruth.....237 Garfield Avenue
 Hamm, Dorothy.....1908 Francis Avenue
 Neely, Mrs. Ward (Mariellen Sassaman).....505 Hubbard Avenue
 Wagner, Mrs. C. (Helen Liest).....137 Gage Avenue

PLEDGES

Blessing, Ellen.....218 E. Beardsley Avenue
 Buckner, Rosalys.....1537 W. Franklin Street
 Congdon, Mrs. Robert (Madeline).....230 W. Jackson Blvd.
 Cripe, Maxine.....1405 Navajo Avenue
 Mollenhour, Nellie.....230 W. Jackson Blvd.
 Richardson, Mrs. Clifford (Florence).....326 E. Beardsley Avenue
 Searer, Iris.....Simonton Lake

ACTIVITIES

September 11, 1934—Social meeting.
 Hostesses: Audrey Benner, Helen Wise, Alice Jane Bruns and Helen Vigh.
 September 25—Business meeting.
 Hostess: Mary Flauding.
 October 9—Social meeting, Rush party.
 Hostesses: Dorothy Dunivan, Mildred Thompson, Mildred Good, Isabell Kraybill, Hazel Russell.
 October 23—Business meeting.
 Hostess: Mrs. J. C. (Francis) Werner.
 November 6—Social meeting.
 Hostesses: Dorothy Hamm, Dorothy Sebring, Dorothy Pletcher and Lucille Patterson.
 November 20—Business meeting.
 Hostess: Helen Wise.
 December 4—Social meeting.
 Hostesses: AlVerta Myers, Evelyn Myers, Ruth Marley, Mariellen Neely.
 December 18—Business meeting.
 Hostess: Audrey Benner.
 December 25—Inter-Sorority Annual Christmas Dance, Hotel Elkhart.
 January 2, 1935—Social meeting.
 Hostesses: Maybell Cripe, Helen Wise, Audrey Benner, Bette Young.

January 16—Business meeting.

Hostess: Alice Jane Bruns.

January 30—Social meeting.

Hostesses: Alice Jane Bruns, Dessie Carpenter, Helen Wagner and Mildred Thompson.

February 10—Formal Initiation, Sunrise Breakfast.

New Members: Mrs. Margaret Brannon, Mrs. Crystal Hess, Verna Olson and Mary Jane Horn.

February 12—Business meeting.

Hostess: AlVerta Myers.

February 28—Social meeting, Rush Party.

Hostesses: Mary Flauding, Dorothy Dunivan, Frances Werner, Helen Garrett.

March 14—Business meeting.

Hostess: Mildred Good.

March 25—Founders' Day Banquet.

Twelve couples attended a Dinner Dance, held at the South Bend Inn, South Bend, Indiana. Each place was marked with "Sweat Pea" corsages for the girls and real dainty ones for the "boy-friends." The table was lighted with gold candles set in black candleholders. Mrs. Garrett gave a short toast in honor of the Founding of Delta Chi Sigma and The Founders, Cleo and Iva.

March 26—Social meeting.

Pledge Service: Mrs. Madeline Congdon, Mrs. Florence Richardson, Nellie Mollenhour, and Maxine Cripe.

Miscellaneous Shower for Mrs. George E. Kraybill, formerly Mary Flauding, State President, who was married on March 10.

Hostesses: Ruth Geyer, Dorothy Sebring, Mildred Good and Dorothy Hamm.

MILDRED GOOD,
Epsilon.



DEFINITION OF A GOOD SORORITY CHAPTER

A good chapter recognizes that it is not a local organization, but is a branch of a firmly established national sorority having definite aims and purposes and that its own chapter was granted primarily to give added strength to the parent body. It recognizes that the aims and purposes of the Sorority have precedence over any purely local custom or designs, and that loyalty to the sorority is the first prerequisite to enduring chapter development and success. It strives, through its individual members, to exalt those aims and to fulfill those purposes, magnifying constantly the importance of individual accomplishment as a necessary accompaniment to group achievement.

The chapter that excludes itself from the rest of the world, that considers it the duty of the sorority to keep it in touch with the national officers, that refuses to clasp the hands of the sister chapters and to take its rightful place in the chain of sisterhood, is a weak and dangerous link in that sacred chain. It might far better have remained a local.

Omicron Chapter.



Front row, left to right—Ruthy Petty, Mildred Knothe, Bernice Hoffman, Sadie Mae Todd, Clara Meyer, Bernice Reim, Loretta Schultz, Martha Schwanz.

Second row—Mildred Dobberkau, Peggy Walker, Ruth Jennings, Kathryn Koenig, Mary J. Kelsey, Betty Lyons, Martha Meyer, Pauline Uhl.

Third row—Catherine Miller, Adda Beer, Marjorie Hanley, Ruth Dickmeyer, Marian Enley, Helen Young, Ruth Fahlsing, Mrs. Geo. Schlichte.

ZETA CHAPTER Fort Wayne, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Martha Schwanz
Vice President	Peggy Walker
Recording Secretary	Mary Jane Kelsey
Corresponding Secretary	Maxine Salzer
Treasurer	Adda Beer
Parliamentarian	Arabelle Meyerholz
Mistress of Ceremonies	Marjorie Hanely

MEMBERS

Ball, Dorothy.....	1105 Packard Avenue
Beer, Adda.....	1319 West Wayne St.
Brudi, Margaret.....	414 Huffman Street
Dickmeyer, Ruth.....	2305 Broadway
Dobberkau, Mildred.....	3401 Winter Street
Enley, Miriam.....	1231 W. Washington Blvd.
Frye, Ruthanna.....	137 Esmond Street
Guebard, Gladys.....	704 Rockhill Street
Hanley, Marjorie.....	442 Perry Street
Hoffman, Bernice.....	Bluffton Road
Hoffman, Dorothy.....	2408 Smith Street
Jennings, Ruth.....	2905 Brooklyn Ave.
Kelsey, Mary Jane.....	541 Kinnaird Ave.
Knothe, Mildred.....	1006 Madison St.
Koenig, Kathryn.....	1314 Sheridan Court
Koster, Mildred.....	1901 Pontiac St.
Kronmiller, Wilma.....	2908 Weisser Park Ave.
Lyons, Betty.....	1332 W. Washington Blvd.
Meyer, Clara.....	1144 Kinnaird Ave.
Meyer, Marguerite.....	1144 Kinnaird Ave.

Meyer, Martha.....	1144 Kinnaird Ave.
Meyerholz, Arabelle.....	1812 Vermont
Miller, Catherine.....	2117 St. Joe Blvd.
Morrolf, Florence.....	729 W. DeWald St.
Petty, Ruth.....	716 Pasadena Drive
Reim, Bernice.....	914 W. Jefferson St.
Salzer, Maxine.....	2235 N. Clinton St.
Schwanz, Martha.....	1516 East Wayne St.
Shultz, Loretta.....	1611 Sherman St.
Todd, Sadie Mae.....	4636 Calumet
Uhl, Pauline.....	738 Runnion Ave.
Walker, Peggy.....	2622 Kensington Blvd.
Woodruff, Helen.....	445 Ruth St.

PATRONESS

Young, Mrs. Earl.....	1901 E. Pontiac St.
Schlicte, Mrs. George.....	2306 Florida Drive
Fahlsing, Mrs. Harry.....	450 E. Pontiac St.

SORORITY MOTHER

Kent, Mrs. Walter.....	1015 Wildwood Ave.
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ACTIVITIES

Greetings from Zeta Chapter!

As a writer, I am really very dry,
But I am going to do my best and try,
To tell you all of Zeta's activities,
Our fun, our events, and our festivities.

Zeta's first event of September was a skating party held at Bell's Rink. We had merry-go-round music and everything and while the party lasted, it was great fun, but oh, what aches and pains the next day.

In the early part of September Dorothy Schlicte changed her name to Mrs. Edward Johnson and moved way off to New Jersey.

On October 23 we held our usual fall style bridge at the Community Center.

Some time in November one of our girls had the bright idea of holding a raffle, so for the next few weeks every time you saw a Zeta girl she was saying, "Wouldn't you like to buy a raffle ticket? Only ten cents, three for a quarter." It is really a good way to make easy money for all you have to do is a lot of talking and I am sure we can all do that.

At Thanksgiving and Christmas we helped a poor family very much in need of it. Instead of having our usual Christmas exchange among the girls, we pooled our money and bought food, clothing and necessities for this particular family.

On December 17, we initiated six very lovely girls, namely, Gladys Guebard, Dorothy Hoffman, Betty Lyons, Mildred Knothe, Kathryn Koenig, and Sadie Mae Todd. We had a banquet at the Woman's Club

and then held our formal initiation services. Oh yes, we wore our new robes, too. After our services, the remainder of the evening was spent in playing bridge.

December 28 marked the date of our holiday dance which was held at the Uptown. Around one hundred and fifty couples attended and I am sure a good time was had by all.

A couple of our girls surprised us and have been wearing diamonds since Christmas. They have been late to sorority meeting ever since too, because of their cooking lessons. Evidently it will not be long until they take up cooking as their main vocation for life.

Each month this winter we have held a raffle among our members and the money received from it is turned over to the chairman of our Charity Committee to use as she sees fit.

We spent the months of January and February planning and making arrangements for State Convention. It was held on February 23 and 24 with headquarters at the Kennan Hotel and about ninety members from the various chapters of Indiana attended. On Saturday afternoon we had registration and a Colonial tea on the mezzanine floor at the Kennan. Saturday evening our banquet was held at the Chatterbox and our dance at the Anthony Ballroom. Sunday morning we had our business meeting and of course, all we Zeta girls were thrilled to learn that our own Adda Beer was elected to the office of State President for the coming year. Sunday noon we gave our farewell banquet at the Berghoff Gardens after which the new state officers were installed. Then Convention was over for another year. We want all you Delta Chi's from Indiana to know how much we enjoyed having you and entertaining you here in Fort Wayne.

After Convention was over we felt perhaps we would have a little holiday but our first meeting after said Convention lasted two hours and when it was over we had decided to give two bridges this spring. Plans are being made for one on March 26 and another on April 24.

Our Founder's Day Banquet will be held on Sunday, March 24, at the Mandarin Inn.

What we are looking forward to now is Convention at St. Joe in June and that is really something to plan on for there is nothing like that on big get-together—National Convention.

“PEGGY” WALKER,
Zeta.

OUR PETTY PREJUDICES

Perhaps there is nothing which so destroys the success of any organization than the petty prejudices of its members. Whether it be in a business organization, a civic organization, or a fraternal organization, there are always bound to crop out petty personal prejudices. In many cases those who have these prejudices feel that they are for the good of the organization and therefore cling tenaciously to them. Their intentions are good, for they firmly believe them to be for the benefit of the organization; but, in reality, these people hold back the progress of that organization and, in the end, bring stagnation.

Sororities are in no way immune to petty prejudices. Their members are only human beings and naturally want their likes and dislikes to be respected. They do not want to be selfish, but they feel that their ideas should hold as much weight as those of the other members. That is only human nature; but after all we cannot, and must not, excuse our petty personal prejudices on this ground. To do this would not only be unfair to our Sorority but to ourselves as well.

All of us want to see our sorority the strongest and the best. But how can we unless we work together, pulling in the same direction rather than in the opposite? For as long as we refuse to cast aside those little personal prejudices which are so much a part of each of us, cooperation is impossible. "One-man play" never brought victory to any team, but it has ruined a team that otherwise might have walked off with the honors.

And thus it is in a sorority. Unless everyone works together, success is impossible. No one person, nor no one person's ideas can entirely bring about the success of an organization. It is many people and many peoples' ideas which cause an organization to succeed in the achieving of every great task. We, then, as sorority sisters, must face this fact, and try to work together in a more perfect harmony. If we are going to let our own views stand in the way of our sorority sisters because their ideas and ours do not coincide, then we should realize when our organization fails to progress that it is we who have brought about this condition. We must not sigh and exclaim over the fact that our sorority is not as strong as it should be, but we should acknowledge that it is we who, because of our petty prejudices, have brought about this stagnation. We must realize that the members who do not agree with us have probably given up some of their own ideas in deference to ours. Shall we not, because of the vows which we have taken and because of the badge we wear, realize that we are bound to do this? Yes; it will hurt us to give up our ideas about certain matters, but as we go through life we shall find that these hurts are only inconsequential; and, added to that, we shall have the joy of knowing that we have been fair and have not lived entirely for ourselves, and with this knowledge, we shall also have the satisfaction and joy of having lived the life which is the ideal of the sorority of which each of us is an integral part.

Omicron Chapter.



Seated, left to right—Ruth Lemmons, Ruth Longacre, Geneva Wilson, Lena Dow, Verona Klunder.
 Standing—Dorothy Gardner, Irma Meade, Cleo Ulery, Maurine Wingate, Edith McMurry, Corinne Pedley.

**ETA CHAPTER
 Gary, Indiana**

OFFICERS

President	Geneva Wilson
Vice President	Margaret Gardner
Secretary	Ruth Longacre
Treasurer	Stella Brucker
Corresponding Secretary	Verona Klunder
Mistress of Ceremonies	Mrs. Lee Dow
Parliamentarian	Mrs. Maurine Wingate

MEMBERS

Brucker, Stella.....	505 Virginia Street
Dow, Mrs. Lee.....	1341 Durbin Street, R. R. B.
Gardner, Margaret.....	645 Pierce Street
Gardner, Dorothy.....	645 Pierce Street
Kulunder, Verona.....	334 Marshall Street
Lemmons, Ruth.....	833 Monroe
Longacre, Ruth.....	322 Marshall Street
McMurry, Edith.....	Ewing Road, Hammond
Mead, Irma.....	313 Bridge Street
Pedley, Corinne.....	717 E. 7th Avenue
Ulery, Cleo.....	6500 Hobart Road
Wilson, Geneva.....	352 Marshall Street
Wingate, Maurine.....	568 Cleveland
Wright, Lorna.....	834 W. 5th Avenue

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Osborn Ruth.....	756 Jefferson Street
White, LaVerne.....	815 Filmore

PATRONESS

Mrs. Paul Carnahan.....	521 W. 8th Avenue
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ACTIVITIES

August 10—A stork shower for our faithful and long suffering pledge, Mrs. Dorothy Gardner.

September 27—We took our pledges and ourselves en masse to the Delta Theta Tau Indian Summer Bridge at Hotel Gary.

October 12—Informal Initiation was held at Mrs. J. E. Dow's, followed by a roller skating party at Black Oak Garden Rink.

October 15—Due to the persuasive powers of our gal "Marge", we now have rooms in the Gary State Bank Bldg. An orchid to "Marge"!

November 1—The Big Event! How we worked for this occasion! Seven of us initiated six of them. From now on 13 is our lucky number! The six are Corinne Pedley, Irma Mead, Cleo Ulery, Dorothy Gardner, Ruth Lemmons, and Edith McMurry.

November 14—Thanksgiving donation to the Gary Friendship House.

November 22—Social meeting at Miss Verona Klunder's home. Miss Stella Moore, co-hostess. Mexican tallies and favors brought home by Miss Klunder last summer added interest to the party.

December 3—Christmas Fund Bridge Party held in our rooms.

December 5—Formal Dinner given by our six new members at the home of Mrs. Edith McMurry, Black Oak Gardens.

December 14—Adopted family of six orphan children for Christmas. Mrs. Maurine Wingate did a real job of choosing things for these children.

December 21—We're still kids ourselves! Had our tree and party at the home of Mrs. Maurine Wingate, with Lee Dow as co-hostess. Gifts were exchanged. Each one also brought staple groceries to help along on "our family's" Xmas.

December 31—Rice and ol' shoes for Stell! Miss Stella Moore is now Mrs. Henry Brucker. Guess that's starting the New Year right!

January 24—Surprise shower for Mrs. Stella Brucker at the home of Miss Marge and Mrs. Dorothy Gardner. You haven't seen or heard anything till you watch Stell unwrap packages. Such ooh's and ah's!

January 29—Our Birthday! Pot luck dinner at the home of Miss Ruth Lemmons with Irma Mead as co-hostess. Was that a cake, or was that a cake!

January 31—Eta Chapter subscribed 100 per cent for tickets for the President's Ball.

February 23-24—Miss Geneva Wilson and Miss Marge Gardner represented Eta Chapter at State Convention in Fort Wayne. Also in attendance were Mrs. Stella Brucker, Irma Mead, and Verona Klunder.

February 28—Rush Season opens! Spring party at the home of Mrs. Edith McMurry in Black Oak Garden. Lee Dow and Verona Klunder were co-hostesses. Dainty hand-made sachet corsages tied with black and gold ribbon marked each girl's place.

Rush parties will be held March 14, and 28, also. We hope to add to our lucky thirteen some of the lovely girls we are now rushing.

We renewed our patron membership in the Gary Civic Repertory Theater, and have ushered at each monthly play.

Best regards and success to all our sister chapters. Bye until St. Joe.

VERONA KLUNDER, *Eta*.



First row, left to right—Naomi Ward, Mary L. Dawson, Irene Kelly, Helen Collier, Naomi Dachsteiner, Muriel Cross, Louise Binns.
 Second row—Ethel Mecopolus, Lucille Ream, Gretchen Reich, Cora Mumma, Kathryn Gladden, Gertrude Knaub, Miriam Hensel, Lucille Reich, Bertha Schulz.
 Third row—Ruth Clinger, Virginia Ross, Loretta Everhart, Mae Binkley, Edna Schulz, Jane Thrasher, Hazel Ainsworth, Florence Long.

THETA CHAPTER Springfield, Ohio

OFFICERS

President	Helen Collier
Vice President	Louise Binns
Recording Secretary	Ruth Hartman
Treasurer	Marie Dudley
Corresponding Secretary	Lucille Reich
Mistress of Ceremonies	Gertrude Knaub
Parliamentarian	Edna Schulz
Historian	Muriel Cross
Chaplain	Mae Binkley
Reporter	Anne Whittington

MEMBERS

Ainsworth, Hazel.....	506 N. Yellowsprings Street
Binkley, Mae.....	244 E. McCreight Avenue
Binns, Louise.....	8 W. Mulberry Street
Clinger, Ruth.....	202 W. Liberty Street
Collier, Helen.....	144 E. Grand Avenue
Cross, Muriel.....	1633 Woodward Avenue
Dachsteiner, Naomi.....	534 W. Pleasant Street
Dudley, Marie.....	703 S. Fountain Avenue
Dawson, Mary Lou.....	1765 Walnut Terrace
Everhart, Loretta T.....	W. Mulberry Street
Gladden, Kathryn.....	119 W. College Avenue
Hartman, Ruth.....	R. D. No. 1
Knaub, Gertrude.....	1035 Summer Street
Long, Florence Botkin.....	220 Bellaire Ave.
Hensel, Miriam.....	1761 Woodward Avenue
Kelly, Irene.....	302 W. Southern Avenue

Lacey, Doris.....	555 E. Northern Avenue
Lesh, Catherine.....	214 Willis Avenue
Lesh, Nellie.....	214 Willis Avenue
Little, Dorothy.....	E. High St. (Allen Apts.)
Mecopolus, Ethel.....	153 Maple Street
Pearson, Mildred.....	723 E. Madison Avenue
Mumma, Cora Loos.....	203 E. Madison Avenue
Reich, Gretchen.....	2045 Broadway
Reich, Lucille.....	2045 Broadway
Ream, Lucile.....	1209 W. Jefferson Street
Ross, Virginia.....	R. D. No. 1
Schulz, Edna.....	128 Fremont Avenue
Schulz, Bertha.....	128 Fremont Avenue
Sheets, Frances.....	Woodlawn Avenue
Thrasher, Jane.....	20 W. Liberty Street
Ward, Naomi.....	512 E. Liberty Street
Whittington, Anne.....	808 Elm Street
Wilson, Dorothy.....	E. Main Street
Zimmerman, Dorothy.....	1430 S. Limestone Street

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Karl Eipper.....	120 Brighton Road
Mrs. G. John Morean.....	1645 Woodrow Drive
Mrs. L. L. Syman.....	% Bancroft Hotel

ASSOCIATES

Kathryn Corwin.....	28 W. Madison Avenue
Edra Stewart.....	1301½ S. Limestone Street
Wilma Stewart.....	1301½ S. Limestone Street

ACTIVITIES

Only those chapters who have experienced the thrill of giving a convention with all the hustle and bustle involved will lean a sympathetic ear to Theta's tale of woe concerning the subsequent lull which only naturally followed last June, at which time the objective of all our activities for the past several years terminated with something of a bang that still echoes in our ears. After years of scrimping, the frequent giving of rummage sales, card parties, and various other money making schemes, our chapter was very financially able to entertain Delta Chi Sigma, in a manner to which it was accustomed and still boast of a substantial bank balance—a fact to be proud of, we think, considering the reputation of the years immediately preceding our convention.

Following convention, our very short meetings, held in a hotel room, from necessity, were merely brief discussions of nonentities. With absolutely no immediate aim in view, for the first time in existence, we felt ourselves at a stand-still. Any feeble efforts to unite the chapter more firmly with summer parties were only met by poor attendance. A group of our married girls inaugurated an alumni idea, which at the time only seemed one more obstacle to overcome. To be president at a time like

that—would that I were a reporter. But we shall blame a portion of this on the heat, for with the fall, the story changes.

To our attention was brought the cause of a very needy old lady, who was without home, and existed by traveling about between the homes of friends, none of whom were able to offer her permanent room or board. Consequently we installed her in a room in a private home, and provided her with necessities, which fact achieved her ambition—to have a room of her own and lift the burden she had made off her acquaintances. The whole chapter of course, was not needed to give personal comfort to this old lady, but still it gave each a very nice feeling to feel she might have helped in some way of possibly prolonging a life.

During October, we were kept aware of Ohio State Convention in Dayton. Unlike National, our state conventions cover but two days. But they *are* fun, and Delta certainly put herself to a lot of work to give us the kind of entertainment that leaves pleasant memories. Thirteen of us went down—and came back with the attendance record—and a state officer. The delegates elected our Naomi Dachsteiner as state organizer, and believe you us, if about fifty chapters do not spring into existence before next October, it won't be her fault.

Our eight pledges utilized November for us, giving two very successful card parties, in an effort to raise their "earn money." The first was made ultra-ultra by some very fine modeling—during a fashion show they sponsored. And even if we do say so ourselves, we have some very fine figures among us. (Pun) Besides modeling, the girls made some very "delish" candy and sold small bags which netted them a neat profit.

During the month also, we decided to add some fun to our meetings. We now rush our business to indulge in an hour or two of bridge. Two hostesses buy prizes and table crunches. For the present, at least, everyone seems far more interested, and we hope some of them will relinquish the idea of dividing our chapter and forming an alumni. For after we "take in" our pledges, our membership will run very close to forty. And we surely would like to retain the number forever—and ever.

As usual Christmas came in December. During the entire month, we were constantly avoiding little worms who offered us Christmas cards at outrageous prices. Of course we bought their cards tho', even a worm might be president some day. The fifteenth brought our holiday dinner-dance at a local hotel, one of the best we have ever had. Hazel Ainsworth chairman-ed the affair, and together with her committee certainly exerted effort to insure success to her dance. A wintry snow-ball effect was carried out in table decorations, as well as in the food itself. A *very* unique idea. By each plate was a cup of miniature confection snow-balls. Oh so pretty. And oh so hard. A broken tooth was nothing in the lives

of those little snow-balls. Finally when the male guests discovered the impossibility of thoroughly masticating these small sugar coated thingamabobs, some one of them started pelting people. I leave it to your imagination, how would you like to be tapped on the upper story (or any story) by something even a molar could not impress? Grown men throwing things. Tsk! I even heard as how they played marbles. Of course, I won't be rude and tell you that the husband of ex-Cora Loos is a mean hurler. Finally tired of playing, we became somewhat wolfish and devoured every morsel placed before us. Lastly, we ended by howling at the top of our lungs while a trio played sad songs. (You all will recall this same trio at our farewell banquet.) Afterward a ten-piece band played for our dance.

On the 19th we left the hurling men at home and enjoyed a nice peaceful Christmas supper at the Woman's Town Club. Afterward, of course, we played bridge and had our regular gift exchanges. All three of our patronesses were there. Seemed like old times.

A few days before Christmas, we followed our yearly custom, and decorated a huge tree for the children of the Tuberculosis Sanitarium, who anticipate our coming with grand enthusiasm. There are twenty-six in the department this year, twenty-five white boys and girls, and one cute little black girl whose white teeth and eyes are perfect foils for a little black face. As the others, she thanked us very prettily for the various little seasonal gifts which we handed her and no one wished us a more sincere happy holiday than that little colored girl.

Now that the new year is really here, we are looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to initiating our new girls, and with a great deal of regret to losing Bertha Schultz, our president for two years, and with some more pleasure to seeing you all in St. Joe for another chat.

MURIEL CROSS, *Theta*.





First row, left to right—Margaret Booth, Ruth Holt, Irene Keller, Esther Jones, Helen Grotheer, Edith Holt, Virginia Bradley, Winona Dixon.
 Second row—Minnie Holtzschue, Rose M. Tribby, Edna Hall, Dorothy Anderson, Vena Lee, Helen Mann, Audrey Klick, Virginia Aitchison, Helen Johnston.
 Third row—Louise Herdon, Levon Lurwell, Maxine Logan, Maurine Degan, Thelma Patton.

IOTA CHAPTER St. Joseph, Missouri

OFFICERS

President	Esther Jones
Vice President	Helen Grotheer
Secretary	Edith Holt
Treasurer	Naomi Miller
Corresponding Secretary	Virginia Bradley
Reporter	Ruth Holt
Historian and Parliamentarian	Irene Keller

MEMBERS

Atchison, Virginia.....	2163	Mulberry
Booth, Margaret.....	1204	North 10th
Bradley, Virginia.....	1417	Prospect
Degan, Maurine.....	423	North 17th
Grotheer, Helen.....	2408	Penn
Hall, Edna.....	909	Robidoux
Hastings, Alice.....	436	North 17th
Holt, Edith.....	720	South 17th
Holt, Ruth.....	720	South 17th
Jones, Esther.....	2830	Lafayette
Keller, Irene.....	1315	Boyd
Klick, Audrey.....		Mertland Apts.
Miller, Naomi.....	4015	Terrace Avenue
Reichen, Florance.....	730	South 13th
Shaner, Pauline.....	1204	North 10th
Steffens, Bernice.....	1006	South 16th
Wenker, Loraine.....	1520	Francis

PLEDGES

Anderson, Dorothy.....	3302	Gen Field Road
Dickson, Winona.....	1119	Corby
Flugrad, Mary.....	1629	South 10th
Gurwell, Levon.....	1329	Francis
Herndon, Louise.....	2403	Duncan
Holtzschue, Minnie.....	6920	Powell
Johnston, Helen.....		Victorian Court
Lee, Vena.....	720	South 17th
Logan, Maxine.....	2607	Ashland Avenue
Mann, Helen.....	1819	Savannah Avenue
Matzinger, Villa	1204	North 10th
Patton, Thelma.....	3004	Olive
Tribby, Rosa May.....	2404	Penn

ACTIVITIES

Superstitious Shuffle: April 13, 1934—This dance was held on Friday Nite, hence the name Superstitious Shuffle, at the Swiss Lodge. Decorations were in keeping with “superstitious”, being black cats, witches, etc. We had a grand crowd, grand time, and made quite a lot of money.

Ice Cream Social: June 15, 1934—Held at Bartlett Park in connection with Band Concert, at which time candidates for election made speeches, etc. All this helped our crowd as it was rather early for an Ice Cream Social and was cold almost as the ice cream itself. We had a terrible time as the lights wouldn’t work on the band stand. The pledges were terribly provoked, embarrassed, etc. at having to carry soda pop around through the crowd like a bunch of little boys. But all in all had a good social and talked some of the candidates out of extra money by promising to vote for them and wound up by selling the extra cakes left to the members of the band.

Honored Margaret Booth: June 27, 1934—Gave a dinner at Oakford’s Tea Room in honor of Margaret Booth, International President, and our delegates to convention, Esther Jones, Edith Holt, and Mary Ennis. Had a grand time listening to them tell all about Convention and the grand and wild times they had on the side.

Stork Shower: July 11, 1934—Margaret Booth entertained us at her home with a Stork Shower for Mrs. Sarah Gasson. Large streamers of pink and white crepe paper hung from the large light in the center of the room down to the packages on the table. Sarah received some beautiful gifts and later a darling little girl—which we had all been praying for. After the excitement of unwrapping the gifts (we were as excited as Sarah) we tried to see who could eat the most ice cream and cake and drink the most punch.

Week-end—Bean Lake: July 28-29. Hotter than \$700 in cash so the girls pranced off to Bean Lake for a week-end of lounging, swimming, and a good sun tan or burn whichever the case would be.

Rush Party—Double Wedding Ring Quilt Raffle: August 8, 1934—Held Rush Party at the home of our President, Mrs. Esther Jones. It was warm and so played cards in the back yard which was nicely light up. During the evening raffled off a Double Wedding Ring Quilt which was donated by one of our members, Mary Ennis, now in Cleveland, Ohio.

Bingo Stand, Agency, Missouri: August 5-6—If ever any of you want to have a Bingo Stand just let us know, because we are the best little Bingo Stand runners in the country—or at least we think so. We can all just stand out in the middle of a Bingo Stand and yell Bingo like we had been trained for it. On above dates we bought stand right at the Agency Picnic and ran a Bingo Stand, clearing \$30.00. How are we doin'? We ask you.

Formal Initiation: August 29, 1934, and January 25, 1935—Held Formal Initiation at Oakford's Tea Room with dinner about 7 P. M., small program, and later Formal Initiation Ceremony. Everyone enjoyed them.

Card Party and Style Show: October 10, 1934—Can we model or can we model? Had a Card Party at the Y. W. C. A. and during the intermission had a Style Show, clothes donated by the Vogue, a snappy little shop here in town. It went over big and we had a grand time working it up.

Steak Fry: October 22, 1934—Did you ever get real hungry and think you would like to go out on a high hill and cook and eat and eat and eat some more? Well, that is just what happened to us, and so we went out on Wyeth Hill and had a Steak Fry. We certainly enjoyed the steak cooked by our Sorority Mother, Mrs. W. C. Fuller, she really took care of us. One of the girls got burned with steam and juice from the beans, but she was a good sport and took it all in a grand way so the evening wasn't spoiled by that. We ate until we could hardly move and then some of us walked back to town, a distance of about five miles. We were about ready for another Fry after that. More fun, try it some time.

Halloween: October 31, 1934—Always like to celebrate with the witches, goblins, and help the old woman ride her broom through the sky so all got together and had a dinner in the basement of one of the girls' home, Helen Grotheer, our Vice President. And did that lady

work to get that basement fixed up spiffy? It was all whitewashed and then decorated in Hallowe'en decorations. Had dinner down there with our dates and then all went from there to the Frog Hop to dance. Sure had a keen time.

Personal Shower: November 7, 1934—Our Sorority Mother, Mrs. Fuller, entertained at her home with a Personal Shower for Florence Mandeville, now Mrs. Walter Reichen, all the members being present. Played cards during the evening. Decorations were in yellow and orchid—a water sprinkler had been covered with yellow and orchid crepe paper and was suspended over the center of the dining room table with paper streamers pouring down and being tied to each package. Our Mother, certainly a good sport, can certainly entertain.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells—Christmas Party: Santa came to see all of us at a Christmas Party, December 26, at the home of one of our members. Had gift exchange and more fun. And to top the evening off raffled off a little radio we had sold chances on, cleared around \$35.00. How are we doin' again? We really go for this raffle stuff and it makes money all right.

Tea for Rushees: January 12, 1935—Tried something new in the way of a Rush Party and it was a great success. Had a Tea Sunday afternoon at the home of our President, Mrs. Esther Jones. Had a grand time and got a lot of new pledges that are really honeys. Four Kansas City girls came up and we certainly were tickled to have them.

Last But Certainly Not Least—Founder's Day: March 23, 1935—We are planning to have a Buffet Supper at the home of our Vice President, Helen Grotheer, followed by Installation of Officers, and this will be followed by a Slumber Party at the home of one of our pledges (and will we ever have fun with those worms that night)?

ESTHER JONES, *Iota*.





Standing, left to right—Ruby Butz, Ruth Lemmon, Hazel Heltzel, Madaline Mock.
Seated—Margaret Schemerhorn, Dorothy Willits, Ruth Butz.

KAPPA CHAPTER Albion, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Ruby Butz
Vice President	Ruth Lemmon
Secretary	Dorothy Willits
Treasurer	Ruth Butz
Mistress of Ceremonies	Madelene Mock
Historian	Hazel Heltzel
Parliamentarian	Margaret Schemerhorn

MEMBERS

Butz, Ruby.....	Albion, Indiana
Butz, Ruth.....	Albion, Indiana
Heltzel, Hazel.....	Albion, Indiana
Lemmon, Ruth.....	Albion, Indiana
Mock, Madaline.....	Albion, Indiana
Schemerhorn, Margaret.....	Albion, Indiana
Willits, Dorothy.....	Albion, Indiana

ACTIVITIES

September 14, 1934—We had a steak roast out at Madeline Lindsay Mock's farm. We had planned it once before but because of the wrath of the heavens, had to postpone it. But I think we had a better time at the second planned one, anyway. We had baked potatoes and corn and broiled steaks just oozing with butter. Everyone had a fine time and everything happened from Ave Hardenbrook going wading to Ruth Lemmon getting lost in the woods.

October 24, 1934—Beulah Morrell Billmire entertained the whole gang at her home for a towel shower for Sukie. We played bridge and then Beulah served a keen lunch—ice cream with a heart and everything!

November 24, 1934—We had a meeting at Sukie Lindsay Mock's. After discussion of our annual Holiday Hop, Sukie showed us all of her wedding gifts. No kiddin'. I'm not even going to try to describe them. But you will have to take my word for it that they were all the very nicest things and there were so many of them.

December 17, 1934—We had our regular meeting and each girl brought a doll and dressed it for the Red Cross. We all felt as if we were in our second childhood but you should have seen the dolls! Hazel Heltzel's was even dressed in a slip and pantaloons that were trimmed with hand-made lace. I think each girl secretly shed a tear to have to give them away.

December 28, 1934—We had our annual Holiday Hop. Every one had a wonderful time and we all felt that it was well worth the trouble. Our crowd was plenty nice.

February 11, 1935—We went to Kendallville to have our pictures taken for year book. Such a time as we did have. Honestly, he had our necks screwed into such "attitudes" that no one has ever heard of, say nothing of ever seeing. Finally after an hour or two of domestic quarrelling with the good wife over our postures and eight ruined necks—he took it. So, girls, when you feast your eyes on it, remember the trying time and the wear and tear on necks and be lenient.

February 18, 1935—A shower for Helen Jennings Beers and Beulah Morrell Billmire was held at the home of Dorothy Willits with both active and inactive members present. It was here that our Missouri mule was exhibited, and did our chapter enjoy it! Oh, yes! The brides received their silverware plus many other beautiful gifts.

March 18, 1935—A party was held at the home of Ruby Butz. She seems to have the reputation of giving keen parties and I honestly believe she outdid even herself on this one. We had several guests which we hope will soon become pledges and boost the name of Old Delta Chi!

DOROTHY WILLITS, *Kappa*.



Seated, left to right—Mrs. Mildred Helvie, Margaret Hauck, Lottie Backus, Dorothy Douglass, Ruth Driscoll, Mary K. Cook, Maurine Baker. Middle row, left to right—Ruth Clary, Beatrice Allen, Roselaine Burkett, Mrs. Earl Moss, Maxine Ensfield, Louise Wedekind, Lucille Crockett. Top row, left to right—Betty Gipson, Ruth Coleman, Elizabeth Gerrard, Emma Burkett, Pauline Hockman, Jeannette Parker, Doyne Parrott, Louis Nees, Frances Thomas.

LAMBDA CHAPTER Logansport, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Dorothy Douglass
Vice President	Lottie Backus
Secretary	Dorothy Clegg
Treasurer	Ruth Driscoll
Mistress of Ceremonies	Iris Timberlake
Parliamentarian	Mary Katherine Cook
Corresponding Secretary	Margaret Hauck

MEMBERS

Allen, Beatrice.....	R. R. 1
Backus, Lottie.....	1007 North Street
Backus, Esther.....	Lucerne, Indiana
Baker, Maurine.....	716 North Street
Burkett, Emma.....	1207 Broadway
Burkett, Roselaine.....	817 Pearl Street
Carr, Dorothy.....	18 W. Chirchardsville Street
Clegg, Dorothy.....	1626 E. Broadway
Coleman, Ruth.....	Onward, Indiana
Crockett, Lucille.....	514 Thirteenth Street
Cook, Mary Katherine.....	1319 Spear St.
Clary, Ruth.....	718 Broadway
Donglass, Dorothy.....	114 W. Miami Avenue
Driscoll, Emma.....	905 Race Street
Driscoll, Ruth.....	905 Race Street
Ensfield, Maxine.....	1406 High Street
Gerrard, Elizabeth.....	2220 Broadway
Gipson, Betty.....	615 Bates Street
Grisley, Ellen.....	314 Eleventh Street
Ham, Carol.....	1306 Mary Street
Hauck, Margaret.....	903 North Third Street
Helvie, Mildred.....	220 Eel River Avenue

Hockman, Pauline.....	312 West Linden Avenue
McDowell, Mary.....	1210 Broadway
Mayhill, Wilma.....	1200 N. Third Street
Nees, Lois.....	1516 North Third Street
Nees, Ruth.....	1516 N. Third Street
Parker, Jeanette.....	3031 Broadway
Parrott, Doyne.....	425 Wheatland Avenue
Thomas, Frances.....	815 Helm Street
Timberlake, Iris.....	410 Burlington Avenue
Wedekind, Louise.....	117 Seventh Street

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Charles Chase.....	R. F. D., Logansport
Mrs. Earl Moss.....	2004 North Street

SORORITY MOTHER

Mrs. Emma Hanna.....	312 West Linden Avenue
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ACTIVITIES

Here's what a Delta Chi from Lambda Chapter will be telling her grandchildren 25 years from now:

"Yes, my dears, did I ever tell you about my experiences way back in the days of '34?

"I remember particularly in the early fall we held our informal initiation at the home of our President, Mrs. Dot Douglass. We used the candlelight service and served tea after the ceremony.

"At Hallowe'en when all the spooks walk, we gave the first big dance Lambda Chapter had ever sponsored. Oh, such decorations! Spotlights centered on a huge crystal ball suspended from the ceiling threw all sorts of colored lights over the dancers, that was back in the days of the continental. Such a crowd, lots of pretty girls and good-looking boys, every one of our members were thrilled to pieces 'cause our first big dance was such a huge success. The orchestra? Oh, yes, it was Russ Holler and his band from Indianapolis, Indiana.

"What did we do during the month? We had lovely little bridge parties at the homes of the girls, my, such good times and good eats.

"Long about November, we decided we had made the pledges "worms" long enough. A new ceremony had just been put into effect and we took into our chapter twelve new members at the Barnes Hotel.

"Am I boring you, my dears? No? Then I must tell you about how nice we treated our boy friends and husbands. It was in January of the following year and we rented the large dining room of the Elks, and did we throw a dance, or did we throw a dance? Every one was in a high mood and we really went to town.

"In February, Fort Wayne, Indiana, played 'convention town' and a lot of our girls went; they came home reporting the grandest time, what with dances, dinners and dates I guess they were quite busy. They brought home cute favors, making the 'stay-at-homes' green with envy.

"How did we make any money and what did we do with it?

"The dance was one means and we held an annual bridge each year. We used this money to support a school dental clinic for several years.

"Your eyes are getting heavy. I think you're sleepy. No? Well, just one more thing and then off to bed for you. We celebrated Founders Day with a party at one of the girls' house. Oh, yes, you see, Delta Chi Sigma was founded March 23, 1925.

"Now, to bed, and good-night and pleasant dreams."

MARGARET HAUCK, *Lambda*.



Back row, left to right—Gertrude Peterson, Margaret Fuller, Alma Mathers, Mildred McLennan, Marian Van Horne, Margaret Purser, Velma Mills, Ella Adlington.
Seated—Eva Schram, Evelyn Roland, Margaret Taylor, Hazel Fulkerson, Isabel Gibson, Jean Noble, Reta Boody.

NU CHAPTER Sarnia, Ont., Canada

OFFICERS

President	Mildred McLennan
Vice President	Alma Mathers
Recording Secretary.....	Evelyn Rowland
Treasurer	Margaret Taylor
Mistress of Ceremonies	Jean Noble
Editor	Isabel Gibson
Pledge Mistress	Hazel Fulkerson
Corresponding Secretary	Margaret Purser
Parliamentarian	Reta Boody

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Adlington, Ella.....	111 Julia Street
Boody, Reta.....	228 Nelson Street
Fulkerson, Hazel.....	148 Durand Street
Gibson, Isabel.....	166 Euphemia Street
Mathers, Alma.....	152 Dundas Street
McLennan, E. Mildred.....	MacGregor Road
Mills, Velma.....	361 Mitton Street
Noble, Jean.....	289 George Street
Purser, Margaret.....	340 Christina Street
Peterson, Gertrude.....	434 Christina Street
Rowland, Evelyn.....	294 Emma Street
Schram, Eva.....	228 Mitton Street
Taylor, Margaret.....	154 Victoria Street
Van Horne, Marion.....	177 Cromwell Street

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Mrs. W. A. Couse.....	313½ George Street
Mrs. W. Jones.....	529 Christina Street

ACTIVITIES

October 2, 1934—We held a party at the Blue Water Inn for our rushees; it was held in the form of a Kid's Party, each member dressed as little boys and the rushees dressed as little girls. Kids' games were played during the evening and prizes were given for each game, after which we served a lovely lunch.

November 2, 1934—We held our Initiation Banquet at the Mae Allison Tea Room; we had a lovely dinner and speeches were made by our Mistress of Ceremonies and President and replies were made by the pledges. Later we went to our Club Rooms for the ceremonies. The new Initiation Ceremony was to us very impressive and we are sure it will prove the same to all Delta Chis.

January 25, 1935—We held our Formal Dance at the Blue Water Inn; we entertained our Patrons and Patronesses and boy friends at a Dinner Party, later going to the dance. We had one of the best orchestras in Canada and it certainly was a very successful party.

February 12, 1935—We had a Valentine's Party in our Club Rooms and all dressed in costumes, silly games were played and we had a great deal of fun, later serving a nice lunch.

March 11, 1935—We held a Pay to Play bridge in our Club Rooms; we had fourteen tables in play. We gave prizes for the high, second and low scores. Decorations were in St. Patrick's.

March 23, 1935—For Founder's Day we are entertaining our boy friends at the Blue Water Inn; we have reserved tables and are going to spend the evening in dancing and later we are having a lunch served.

Mildred McLennan, who is now our President, is very capable of her position, although she is very small but she sure is mighty and makes us all step; she gets plenty of practice as she is a school marm and takes it out on her pupils; also she has a boy friend which we think takes it and likes it, of course you can't blame him.

Alma Mathers, who is now our Vice President, has not had much chance to show her ability, but we know she has it in her and there will come a day. All things come to those who wait and these dentists seem to keep even their patients waiting, but when they are so nice you do not seem to mind.

Evelyn Roland, our Recording Secretary, is a very industrious worker in a china shop. Her hours are long as these undertakers have no special hours for calling.

Margaret Taylor, our Treasurer, sure knows how to collect the dues; she must have had a lot of experience at some time in a credit department or if she hasn't we sure can recommend her; we are quite sure she is Scotch. But she knows how to pick her men, she is not Scotch that way; she likes them tall and handsome and, boy, can he dance.

Jean Noble, our Mistress of Ceremonies, is very apt and reliable and she is right there in every way and as for choosing her men she sure knows how; she has a way which the men like, especially one.

Margaret Purser, our Corresponding Secretary, is also a very reliable worker and although she is very quiet when she does say something it is to the point and worth while; she also has a hubby and of course we can't blame her for he sure is nice.

Reta Boody, our Parliamentarian, is as you all know very responsible as she is our ex-President; we are sort of giving her a rest this year but she is always right there for good suggestions and she also is good in picking her men—nothing else but the ex-Mayor's son—and is he nice.

Hazel Fulkerson, our Pledge Mistress, is another member that is very active and sure knows how to handle her position. She is not like the rest of the girls, she has not as yet decided to settle to one man, and we can not tell you about them as they are too numerous, but she knows how to pick them.

Marian VanHorne is taking things very easy this year, although she is there with some very good suggestions, but as for office she is out but she will not get things so easy next year; we are giving her more time to spend with that nice boy friend and we hope she takes advantage of it, which we think she is.

Velma Mills is one of our new members and is she nice; very ambitious and she is planning on going to Convention this year too. Will she give the boys a treat? Although she has a real nice one here a change is also nice.

Gertrude Peterson is one of our new members and she is also very nice and a very active worker and devotes a great deal of her time to the Sorority, although she has a husband and son but they are congenial.

Eva Schram, also one of our new members, is a very nice girl and is also willing to do her part. She is very popular with the opposite sex and have not had much chance to find out which one is really going to be the lucky one.

Ella Adlington is one of our new members and a very sweet dispositioned young lady and very ambitious but like some of the other members she is unsettled as to the correct man, but she may come to a decision soon, to a decision soon.

Isabel Gibson, the Editress, at times is not very good, but seems to get by. Of course, it would not be well for me to boast about myself but it is only right to add my name to the list and also tell you that I have a real nice boy friend who is now in the shoe business, girls, so we can now keep you Delta Chis well shod.

Since Convention we have had the pleasure of entertaining one of the members of the Theta Chapter, Hazel Ainsworth, and we sure did enjoy it; although Sarnia is not a very large place we can usually find a few things to do. We also had the pleasure of a member of the Gamma Chapter, Marian Miners, and since she came at a bad time it was hard to get the girls together to meet her but we finally made the grade and sure did enjoy her visit with us. We do like to have the girls come to see us up here in the north country.

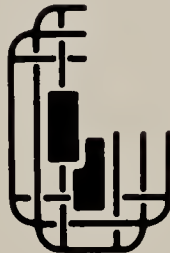
Two of our ex-members have been blessed with babies, Mrs. Lila Jones, nee Lila Wilson, and Mrs. Goldie Bradley, nee Goldie Lucas. Also one of our members, Amy Thompson, is now attending Normal School in London.

RETA BOODY, *Nu.*

A TRUE NU STORY

Our peppy little member, Isabel Gibson, can hardly wait for summer to come. You know Izzie is quite a “fishing” enthusiast. Of course, with the St. Clair River, being the second most beautiful river in the world, to fish in, you can hardly blame her for wanting to spend a lot of her time there.

One day last summer Izzie rented a boat from the Sarnia Yacht Club, and took along two of our pledges, Gertrude Peterson and Velma Mills for company. They had extremely good luck that day and on the way in, Gertrude, looking rather disappointed remarked, “Oh, shoot, kids, we should have marked the place so we’d know where to come back the next time.” Velma, seeming quite pleased with herself, said, “Never mind, I thought of that and put a chalk mark on the bottom of the boat.” “Gee, that’s great,” said Izzie, and after a moment’s thought, “but we might not get this boat next time.”





Back row, left to right—Myra Palmer, Marie Reiman, Theresa Wilson, Iantha Hollingsworth, Frances Meyer, Suzanne Cox, Lorene Bradley.
Seated—Ruth Barrett, Isabel Lanham, Lorene Oldham, Mrs. Mary Calvin, Helen Bloskey, Celestine Weidmeyer, Margaret Razer.

XI CHAPTER Kansas City, Missouri

OFFICERS

President	Helen Bloskey
Vice President	Ruth Barrett
Secretary	Lorene Oldham
Corresponding Secretary	Myra Palmer
Treasurer	Marie Reiman
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Frances Meyer
Parliamentarian	Bernice Grimsley

MEMBERS

Barrett, Ruth.....	3214 Cleveland
Bloskey, Helen.....	912 E. 30th Street
Bradley, Lorene.....	4240 Holly
Cox, Suzanne.....	9515 E. 15th Street, Independence, Mo.
Grimsley, Bernice.....	636 Hardesty
Hollingsworth, Iantha.....	3216 Holmes
Lanham, Isabel.....	531 E. College, Independence, Mo.
Meyer, Frances.....	138 S. Lawndale
Oldham, Lorene.....	1011 West 39th Street
Palmer, Myra.....	3425 Harrison
Reiman, Marie.....	507 Montgall
Weidmeyer, Celestine.....	6033 Wyandotte
Wilson, Theresa.....	919 Bales

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Babcock, Leona.....	Parkville, Mo.
Brown, Herbert, Mrs.....	Chanute, Kansas
Grubb, Mrs. M.....	Kansas City, Mo.
Hughart, Edith.....	Kansas City, Mo.
Linkard, Mrs. Donald.....	Bradford, Pa.
Lodholz, Mrs. Fred.....	Emporia, Kansas
Markham, Dorothy.....	Kansas City, Mo.
Razer, Margaret.....	Kansas City, Mo.

Temple, Myrtle.....Kansas City, Mo.

SORORITY MOTHER

Mrs. Mary Calvin.....3219 Cleveland

ACTIVITIES

Listen, dear ladies, and you shall hear
Of the famous escapades in Xi's career.
All through the summer of '34
There were picnics and swimming and outings galore.
And then when the summer gave way to fall
Came more gracious affairs, both large and small.
And all through the winter we've had such fun,
And here's how—for my story has only begun!
'Twas back in the summer of '34
(Stop me, dear reader, if you've heard it before),
We gathered together some eggs and some bacon
And to Wildwood Lakes our ways we were makin'.
Now some of us were lost and breakfast was late
But, gosh, and oh, golly! we ate and we ate.
A benefit bridge at the Power & Light
Was fun at a *profit* all right, all right.
Then we said to our pledges, in tones quite gruff,
"You've performed and obeyed us—but that's not enuf:
We'd like a party—choose the kind and the place,"
And forthwith, invitations were thrust in our face.
"Please come to our party," is what it said,
"And dress like a *hussy*!" Is my face red?
And when they arrived, my dears, such a sight,
Those sweet, lovely maidens had changed over night.
The lipstick, mascara, the tight-fitting dresses,
The language and actions, the frize frazzled tresses.
The winner of first prize was really a pip,
She was togged in a knit dress, without any slip.
But, lo and behold! our pledges, all four,
Were modishly attired as never before.
'Twas the grandest of parties; 'twas loads of fun,
There was never a better, since Xi begun.
Going on with my story; Informal Initiation
Proved a success and a comical occasion.
That was followed by Formal, in all its glory;
To relate its grandeur, would take a whole story.
We lost a member, and in fond farewell
We gave a dinner at the Phillips Hotel.
These were followed by Christmas and its holiday cheer,
A party with presents ended the year.
Just lately a member entertained quite swell
With a pot luck dinner and bridge as well.
But we're planning a supper and dance supreme
For our Founder's Day Party *must* be the queen.
And so ends my story, but I really must say
We enjoy our Xi Chapter, more every day.
LORENE OLDHAM, Xi.



Back row, left to right—Undine Jackson, Mary Hoskins Judd, Esther Dean Ferrell, Helen Clark, Doris Burdick, Elizabeth Wendler, Wynelle Nelson.
Seated—Betty Pritchard, Mary Jennings, Bobbye Furr, Sylvia Khoury, Dorothy Jay, Dannie Zorn.

OMICRON CHAPTER Miami, Florida

OFFICERS

President	Sylvia Khoury
Vice President	Mrs. Carlton Rentz
Recording Secretary	Mrs. Robert Pritchard
Treasurer	Mildred Moore
Corresponding Secretary	Mrs. G. Bennett Findley
Publicity Chairman	Mrs. O. Ray Ferrell
Mistress of Ceremonies	Doris Burdick
Parliamentarian	Mrs. Robert Pritchard
Historian	Mrs. O. Ray Ferrell

MEMBERS

Bowers, Mrs. A. R.....	236 N. W. 10th Ave.
Burdick, Doris.....	S. W. 15th Avenue and 7th Street
Clark, Helen.....	325 N. 14th Terrace
Ferrell, Mrs. O. Ray.....	1865 S. W. 10th Street
Findley, Mrs. G. Bennett.....	795 N. W. 13th Court
Jackson, Mrs. H. B.....	40 N. W. 33rd Street
Jay, Dorothy.....	1441 S. W. 11th Terrace
Jennings, Mrs. Raymond.....	428 S. W. 13th Avenue
Jones, Mrs. Graham.....	75 N. W. 18th Avenue
Judd, Mary.....	467 S. W. 7th Street
Khoury, Sylvia.....	852 N. W. 1st Street
Moore, Mildred.....	Robert Clay Hotel
Nelson, Wynelle.....	341 N. W. 3rd Street
Pritchard, Mrs. Robt.....	467 S. W. 7th Street
Rentz, Mrs. Carlton.....	1352 N. W. 33rd Street
Wendler, Elizabeth.....	420 30th Street, Miami Beach
Wilder, Mrs. Leon.....	4476 N. W. 22nd Avenue
Zorn, Dannie.....	Wm. Penn Hotel, Miami Beach

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Mrs. Catherine Alford.....	Blackstone Hotel, Washington, D. C.
Miss Marian James.....	1844 S. W. 23rd Terrace

ACTIVITIES

Among the many parties and social events Omicron Chapter has put on in the past year are the following high-lights:

We had several beach parties and weiner roasts shortly after our return from Convention in Springfield. We then started entertaining, looking forward to some new pledges. In September we had a very lovely spaghetti dinner party on the lawn at the home of Mrs. G. Bennett Findley, in Rivermont. From a large dish of fruit in the center of the long picnic table, black and gold tapers were strung out to the black and gold place cards at each plate. Down the center of the table were strewn American Beauty roses. After a very delightful dinner, games were played on the lawn. There were fourteen members present and fourteen guests. Bids were given to five girls and informal initiation was had. On October 9th formal pledge service were held at sunrise in the Beach at Hollywood, Florida. The services were most impressive and following them the girls went swimming, later having breakfast. Our house party at this time lasted two days and on Sunday the male escorts were entertained. On December 20th all five pledges were accepted into Omicron Chapter. Later they were formally initiated at the Miami Biltmore Country Club, where our services were most beautifully carried out. A banquet followed in the spacious Army and Navy room of the Country Club and at 10:00 p. m. our escorts joined us in the dining room of the beautiful Miami Biltmore Hotel. Among the entertainers was Ann Pennington, and among the guests were Carole Lombard, Max Baer, and other celebrities.

During the Christmas holidays a "Queen of Clubs" contest was held and Delta Chi Sigma was asked to put up a candidate. We chose Miss Wynelle Nelson, a petite brunette, who copped third prize. There were about twenty-five sororities and clubs participating in the contest and among them the popular scholastic sororities of the University of Miami. We felt very much honored and proud of our Wynelle.

Now for our biggest event, which is our annual Christmas party for underprivileged children. We furnished toys, candy and clothing to 56 children. Our party was held at the Robert Clay Hotel. We had aerocars from the Philbrick Funeral Home and a bus from the Dunn Bus Co. bring the children to the hotel and take them back to their homes. Mr. H. B. Jackson was our Santa Claus and his remarks were very much enjoyed by the children, as well as the grown-ups. Bobbye Furr Rentz told stories and Mickey Khoury, our President, led the children in songs. It kept each and every one of us busy taking care of the children.

In November we had a successful party staged by the pledges, at the Urmev Hotel. Bridge was played and a nice sum made for our Treasury.

We have met with the Tri Kappa Sorority of Hollywood and hope to report on a new chapter soon in Florida. Our plans are being completed for our Founders' Day Banquet on Saturday, March 23rd.

SYLVIA FINDLEY, *Omicron*.



Seated, left to right—Virginia Dack, Lucinda Gonawein, Marjorie Biglow, Gladys Nuser, Virginia Edson.
 Standing, left to right—Mrs. E. F. Adams, Vera Moser, Virginia Mallach, Grace Wittman, Jane Ehret, Luella Dieter, Virginia Spencer, Audrey Stickroth, Mildred Benhoff, Marie McHugh.

PI CHAPTER Toledo, Ohio

OFFICERS

President	Marjorie Biglow
Vice President	Lucinda Gonawein
Treasurer	Virginia Edson
Recording Secretary	Virginia Dack
Corresponding Secretary	Mrs. N. C. (Virginia) Spencer
Mistress of Ceremonies	Jane Ehret
Parliamentarian	Mrs. Ralph (Gladys) Nuser
Publicity Editress	Mildred Benhoff

MEMBERS

Adams, Mrs. E. F. (Hortense).....	2718 Barrington Drive
Biglow, Marjorie.....	920 Ambia
Benhoff, Mildred.....	3410 Gallatin Road
Dack, Virginia.....	3258 Parkwood Avenue
Dieter, Mrs. Arthur (Luella).....	365 O'Connell
Ehret, Jane.....	3383 Detroit Avenue
Edson, Virginia.....	3121 Kimball
Gonawein, Lucinda.....	1952 Freeman
Mallach, Virginia.....	2330 Tremainsville Road
McHugh, Mrs. Merritt (Marie).....	521 Platt Street
Moser, Vera.....	3420 Franklin
Nuser, Mrs. Ralph (Gladys).....	2015 Berkshire Place
Spencer, Mrs. N. C. (Virginia).....	2479 Hollywood Avenue
Stickroth, Mrs. George (Audrey).....	1754 Cone Street
Wittman, Mrs. Ralph (Grace).....	1044 Hawk Street

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Blanchard, Evelyn.....	3864 Upton Avenue
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ACTIVITIES

Along about the first of January every year we have a dinner and theater party honoring our pledges. Following our annual custom, each girl finds her place by a small black and gold desk calendar in which are marked all business and social meetings for the entire year and the other activities which were an annual event such as Mothers' Day Tea, Founders' Day, pledge parties, initiations, state and national convention dates. Virginia Edson and Virginia Spencer in charge of that.

October 13th our patroness, Mrs. Alden Stebbins, whose interest and friendly counsel we indeed appreciate, entertained us with a roast at her summer place on the river.

Well, says the S. C. (social committee) it is all of four or five days since we did something. Powers of concentration having been very poor at the last bridge, we decided to do something different. We did. Ask Virginia Dack about the roller skating party!

Our little Grace signs her name Mrs. Ralph Wittman now and we predict Mildred Benhoff will be having some new cards made this summer (Dr. and Mrs. John Ulmer). Aha, Walter Winchell, we beat you to it.

November 15th we had a supper—and actually made a profit. It was a lot of work—I still remember stacks of dishes, dishes, pans, pans—but our girls have a way of cooperating that makes it all worth while.

By this time, December 14th, we felt like some bridge again so had a party at the Hillcrest, an apartment hotel—our girls and a few rushees. The following week Virginia Dack opened her home for a most interesting party—she has some splendid movies of her California trip. It's a great country, San Diego! December 27th was our supper dance, Mildred Benhoff and Grace Wittman arranging it.

Of course we distributed our usual Thanksgiving and Christmas Day baskets, including toys in the latter.

Jane Ehret and Virginia Mallach each gave a lovely tea for the pleasure of our new girls.

March 10th we held initiation services at Epworth Church, followed by a breakfast. By the way, look them up in the picture, Mrs. Dieter and Mrs. McHugh. You probably know the rest of us.

Three guesses what the Pi's are doing now! A play! "The Scarecrow Creeps." We enlisted the aid of a few husbands and boy friends and it promises to be something to stand in line to get tickets for. Mrs. Stickroth directing.

Founders' Day—a big dinner—a pause to send a silent, fraternal greeting to all of our sisters who are meeting together at this same hour—and winding up with a little skit, "What Our Children Think of Us," supposedly being Jimmie Nuser, Carolyn Adams, Donald Spencer and Jerry Dieter.

Come and see us any time—we'll be sure to be having a dance, a bridge party, a play—or go roller skating!

All aboard for St. Joe.

VIRGINIA SPENCER, *Pi*.



Back row, left to right—Jane Hendricks, Isabel Dillon, Agnes Kearns, Danella Hanson, Evelyn Becker, Illian Schad, Genevieve Roth, Pauline Sisney, Frances Pittard.
 Middle row—Madalene Sheridan, Mary J. Marshall, Wilda Tolbert, Helen Anderson, Frances Buchanan, Frances De Moure, Mildred Roman, Jayne Sheridan.
 Seated—Helen Meisinger, Elta Mae Buckingham, Esther Sherman, Emma Boynton, Arvella Hiners, Vivian Sherman, Alice Meyer.

RHO CHAPTER Peoria, Illinois

OFFICERS

President	Vivian V. Sherman
Vice President	Helen Meisinger
Secretary	Alice Meyer
Treasurer	Esther Sherman
Mistress of Ceremonies	Arvella Hinners
Parliamentarian	Elta Mae Buckingham
Corresponding Secretary	Agnes Kearns

MEMBERS

Anderson, Helen.....	615 Bradley
Athey, Marjorie.....	108 Ellis
Becker, Evelyn.....	270 E. Armstrong
Buchanon, Frances.....	1411 California
Buckingham, Elta Mae.....	101 Terrace Lane (Knolls)
Demoure, Frances.....	213 N. Glenwood
Dillon, Isabel.....	210 Ayres Avenue
Erlon, Katherine.....	220 Dechman
Hansen, Danella.....	811 Bigelow
Hendricks, Jane.....	719 W. Wilcox
Hinners, Arvella (Mrs. Carroll).....	608 E. Arcadia
Kearns, Agnes.....	412 E. Maywood
Marshall, Mary Jane.....	608 W. Melbourne
Meisinger, Helen.....	114 Loucks
Meyer, Alice (Mrs. E. Russell).....	219 S. Sheridan
Pittard, Frances.....	1412 Missouri
Reed, Elsie Louise.....	117 Randolph
Rohman, Mildred (Mrs. Randall).....	1301 Lincoln Avenue
Roth, Genevieve (Mrs. Harvey).....	509 W. Wilcox
Rummel, Dorothy (Mrs. Clifton).....	603 Atlantic

Schad, Lillian.....	305	Illinois
Sheriden, Jane.....	714	Thrush
Sheriden, Madeline.....	714	Thrush
Sherman, Esther (Mrs. Casper).....	101	S. Perry, Apt. 314
Sherman, Vivian.....	400	Thrush
Sisney, Pauline.....	103	Loucks
Tolbert, Wilda.....	1219	Linn Street

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Anderson, Betty.....	226	Ayres
Bittel, Gladys (Mrs. Wilbur).....	712	W. Maywood
Buetcher, Katherine.....		Wyoming, Illinois
Caldwell, Elmogean, School of Nursing, St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago		
Fitch, Rachel.....	547	Atlantic
Weber, Mary.....	118	Callender

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Erlon, Jean.....		St. Clara Convent, Sinsinawa, Wisconsin
Fitschen, Jessie (Mrs. Reginald).....	1447	N. Franklin Place, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

SPONSOR

Boynton, Emma.....	128	Flora
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PLEDGES

Conwell, Genevieve.....	645	Rohman
Grimm, Eleanor.....	120	Flora
Holtke, Mildred (Mrs. Wilber J.).....	419	New York Avenue
Luthy, Amelia.....	115	Jackson Street
McDonald, Mary Evelyn.....	606	Evans
Rapp, Helen.....	1201	North Perry
Root, Mary Ellen.....	125	Alice

ACTIVITIES

"HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN"

During the months since Convention the Peoria Delta Chis have been doing things, picnics, swimming, rummage sales, and if not one thing maybe two or three.

"MR. & MRS. IS THE NAME"

Even through the depression cupid's work has not been on the rocks. September 29, Esther Hall became Mrs. R. C. Sherman, while Dorothy Smith changed to be Mrs. Larry Rummell. Showers fell in Peoria, like stars on Alabama the following week.

"GOT AN INVITATION TO A DANCE"

Large was the crowd that attended the Inter-Sorority annual Thanksgiving dance in the Gold Room of the Pere Marquette Hotel. Every member of a sorority wore a corsage of their sorority flower, showing that they were one of the charming hostesses. Delta Theta Tau, Lambda Chi Omega, Sigma Phi Gamma and Delta Alpha joined with us.

"SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN"

The Christmas Formal was held December 20th in the Red Room of the Hotel Jefferson. The dance turned out 100%—1 cup of good orchestra, 2 teaspoons of moon, ½ cup dance. Mix well with a keen date and bake from ten till two.

"ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLYPOP"

Another function of December was a spread given at Elma Jean Caldwell's house. Exerybody brought a Xmas gift for her Myster Sister and did we have fun!

"HAIL, HAIL, THE GANG'S ALL HERE"

Carrying out the four seasons was the Rho Chapter rush book. Spring, was a tea at the Randolph Tea Room, with colors carried out in yellow and green. Tiny cakes with our Greek letters added, too, Summer was a dinner at the French Tea Room with everyone bringing their personal hobby. Looks like Peoria is going in for knitting in a big way. Then fall was a bridge party carried out in autumn colors, and last but not least was a formal dinner and pledging carried out in white and silver. We pledged six A-1 girls, Amelia Luthy, Mary Ellen Root, Mary Evelyn McDonnell, Mildred Holtke, Helen Rapp, Genevieve Conwell, Eleanor Grimm.

"THREE'S A CROWD"

Here we transfer from Cupid and pledges to the old family bird who has been hanging around Mrs. Gladys Bittel's roof and then flying across Sheridan to Mrs. Alice Meyer. Gladys has a little daughter to welcome the newplaymate and we hope Alice's dog won't get second place, but no doubt it will.

"LOVE IN BLOOM"

In the Sunday paper not long ago, was the smiling face of our own Jane Hendricks, whose engagement was announced to Willis Ford, manager of one of our theaters. The wedding day is in the near future, but they won't say when.

"AM I BLUE?"

Since February, Chicago has increased their population for three long years as Elma Jane Caldwell has entered St. Luke's Hospital to be a nurse, and writes that it's grand to be a nurse!

"IF I HAD A TALKING PICTURE OF YOU"

In Rembrandt's studio was much giggling as the photographer tried to get "we" girls to see "the birdie" for the year book. Try as we did—we never did see the bird.

"MEMORIES"

Gee, here 'tis Founders' Day. An informal tea was held at the home of Arvella Hinnars. The table was centered with a huge birthday cake and Miss Boynton did the carving for us. Little individual address books with our Greek letters in gold will help us to know the names and addresses of our sorority sisters. A clever program from the actives, the pledges' "Impression of a Tea," the history of Delta Chi Sigma, taking pictures and the usual gossip furnished a good time for all.

"HOW I WISH I WAS IN PE-O-RI-A"

Much planning is being done by Rho Chapter for the '37 Convention. What, why and where have been answered but the question is "how" and will you let us have it???????

"FAREWELL TO THEE"

And now lend thy ears, as Ben Bernie says, every good thing must come to an end, even the poorly written articles. Be seein' you at the Convention and just remember that people in stone houses shouldn't throw glasses; I mean people in glass houses shouldn't gather moss—Get it? I don't either.

WILDA TOLBERT, *Rho*.





Seated, left to right—Isabel Kilby, Marge Griffith, Mary Hastings, Marge Hamm, Ruth Stackhouse.
 Standing—Olga Kruger, Peggy Breneman, Carrolloyd Ringo, Ruth Melcher, Clara Setzer, Mildred Meinke.

TAU CHAPTER Cleveland, Ohio

OFFICERS

President	Mary Hastings
Vice President	Marge Hamm
Secretary	Marge Griffith
Corresponding Secretary	Isabel Kilby
Treasurer	Mildred Watson

MEMBERS

Breneman, Peggy.....	Dorn Hotel, Prospect
Brown, Jean.....	13519 Fourth Avenue
Ellen Duff.....	4326 Mayfield Avenue
Eggert, Nadine.....	3587 E. 146th Street
Griffith, Marge.....	14502 Shaw Avenue
Hamm, Marge.....	3577 E. 163rd Street
Hastings, Mary.....	14212 Northfield Avenue
Kilby, Isabel.....	2552 Eaton
Lotz, Oee.....	2108 Hampstead
Meinke, Mildred.....	15629 Euclid Avenue
Melcher, Ruth.....	1703 Glenmount
Petrick, Theil.....	Minn.
Prielay, Louane.....	1747 Catalpa Road
Ringr, Carollloyd.....	1559 Princeton
Rose, Marian.....	1721 Chapman
Setzer, Clara.....	133267 Cedar Road
Stackhouse, Olga.....	3986 Rosemond
Stackhouse, Ruth.....	2578 E. 128th Street
Watson, Mildred.....	16316 Clifton Boulevard

PLEDGES

Guland, Ann
Hill, Erma
Allen, Clara

Sullivan, Mary
Todd, Dorothea
Medhurst, Dotty

ACTIVITIES

September: Tau chapter went on an instructive tour with their boy-friends through the Ohio Bell Telephone Co. It was very interesting as well as instructive.

October: We had a "Hot Chili Supper" at a cottage at Mentor on the Lake. A few of the girls made the chili and then served it to about 30 guests and charged 35c a plate.

October: A pick-up supper after work out at a cottage. Fried steak, etc., over an open fire.

November: Two of the girls were married about the same time and we had a party on them. The girls all dressed in their oldest "Formals." Some of them dated back about eight years. We sure looked cute.

November: We had a card party at the City Ice & Fuel Co.

November: A Halloween party at the cottage in Mentor—a rainy, windy night accompanied the party—just the kind of night the "spooks" are out.

December: A farewell party on Theil Petrick who is now married and living in Minnesota.

December: Christmas party and exchange for the girls. We also prepared our Christmas baskets for our needy family.

December: Informal Christmas party at "Club Venice" on Christmas night.

February: "Kids' Party" for the members and rushees—and did we act the part!

March: A Stork Shower on Mary Hayes.

We've also had several Rushees Parties.

National Convention gives each chapter an idea of what has been done and what can be done when we work together as a group.

A convention is a great undertaking and when a considerably small group of girls "put one over," they are to be congratulated. It instills enthusiasm and keen sense of sister feeling. Cooperation is the main thing though.

Although only three of us from Tau Chapter were able to attend the convention at Springfield last June, we had a wonderful time. We still discuss that darling dance out at the club house.

MARY HASTINGS, *Tau*.



Seated, left to right—Irene Steele, Irene Titko, Beulah Knick, Mrs. Chas. Jarvis.
 Standing—Wilma Voido, Edith Watson, Dorothy Christian, Maxine Little, Bertha Vargo, Hazel Gombash.

UPSILON CHAPTER Columbus, Ohio

OFFICERS

President	Irene Titke
Vice President	Irene Steele
Recording Secretary	Catherine Lind
Corresponding Secretary	Catherine Evans
Treasurer	Beulah Knick
Parliamentarian	Bertha Vargo
Mistress of Ceremonies	Huldah Cochran
Editress	Wilma Voido

MEMBERS

Christian, Dorothy.....	541½ Drexel Avenue
Little, Maxine.....	927 Northwest Blvd.
Cochran, Huldah.....	204 So. Terrace Avenue
Evans, Catherine.....	1606 Franklin Avenue
Gombash, Hazel.....	1759 So. Bruck Street
Lamberson, Loraine.....	840 Euclaire Avenue
Lind, Catherine.....	486 Wrexham Avenue
Steele, Irene.....	58 W. Hudson Street
Stoll, Methyl.....	106 14th Avenue
Titko, Irene.....	1797 So. Washington Avenue
Vargo, Bertha.....	1507 So. Parsons Ave.
Voido, Wilma.....	305 Welch Avenue
Watson, Edith.....	275 Tulane Road

ASSOCIATE

Elinor Reddy.....	872 College Avenue
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SORORITY MOTHER

Mrs. S. Orr.....	1365 Bryden Road
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INACTIVE MEMBERS

Arndt, Charlotte.....	2564 No. 4th Street
Ward, Charlotte.....	374 Crestview Road
Stone, Mary.....	122 E. Broad Street
Morris, Marybeth.....	2466 No. 4th Street

PATRONESS

Mrs. Chas. Jarvis.....	158 E. Northwood Avenue
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PLEDGES

Dellenbaugh, Ruth.....	238 No. Terrace Avenue
Farber, Ruth.....	633 Linwood Avenue
Fenneken, Helen.....	706 So. 22nd Street
Schneider, Edna.....	1453½ Indianola Avenue
Myers, Wanda.....	32 So. 6th Street

ACTIVITIES

After reading all the swell material you girls have sent in, I don't believe it will be very hard for me to write up a fairly good "page" by just peeping over your shoulders. It won't be my fault because I have read all your material so many times that if you see anything in here that you wrote, just blame it on my "memory" that up until now has never failed me.

All kiddin' aside, we have had a marvelous year both socially and cooperatively and we want to thank Irene for all the hard work in making this a successful year. By the way, Irene is our Ohio State President and we came home with two state officers, with Dorothy Christian, Secretary-Treasurer.

Last year we had some wonderful swimming parties and also had our house party up at Indian Lake. The crowd got so big by nightfall that we had to rent another cottage. Hope we don't this year—we've got to save for Convention. We also had an informal party up at Beech-wold Tavern. Methyl took charge of us that night and did she show us a good time.

We also had a Halloween party at Irene's home. She had it all spookied up with "the bad man will get you if you don't watch out." Charlotte was there with her husband (of course we didn't know this at the time) and Maxine Clark by the way put one over on us by changing her name to "Little." Dot had us over for a "pot luck" and I don't think she'll ask us back as we started in on her dishes.

We have had several small bridge parties at the City, Ice & Fuel. You know where you listen to someone talk about something that doesn't interest you and then they serve a lunch—all for a quarter. Bert, our

chairman at the time, had an awful time keeping us from asking for a second helping. Huldah was chairman of the last card party we had.

How time rolls by—'tis now Christmas. We exchanged gifts at Edith's home and we all got our dollar's worth.

March was our rushing season and did we get some wonderful pledges? Helen Fenneken, a terrible secretary, Ruth Farber, a helper at turning on the city lights; Ruth Dellenbaugh, a financier; Wanda Myers, a food dispenser and last but not least Edna Schneider, just another nurse. I was chairman, so naturally we had some terrible parties but I guess the "worms" thought it pretty grand. The first night we rushed them to death with buffet dinner, theatre and then took them out to a 10-cent dish. We had a dance and then made them get up early Sunday morning for a breakfast. Our Patroness couldn't take it so she didn't show up. But Mrs. Jarvis shows up for everything else so we excused her.

Irene Steele was our Founder's Day chairman and we had a grand dinner at the Fort Hayes and then we all went "out."

Mrs. Jarvis entertained a week later with a grand dinner at the Chase Tavern and we had our boy friends up for the dancing. What lovely favors she had. American Beauty roses and pretty hankies.

Then a few weeks later, Mrs. Orr, our sorority mother, entertained at her home with a buffet dinner and bridge. We all had a wonderful time. Beulah won the prize and I can't think who won the boobie but I didn't, not good enough for either.

We are now planning our formal and installation banquet, combined, and Hazel Gombash is the chairman and we always can depend upon Catherine Lind to put in her bit. We want it out at the Columbus Country Club and we're expecting Elinor Reddy to help with her influence.

I forgot to mention that we had a party honoring our old members that "used to was" and the main idea was to try and get them back. They knew we had some "idea" but didn't resent it. We're plain spoken people.

Now we'll sign off and hope we'll see you all at Convention. Probably run into each other "thumbing" our way.

WILMA VOIDO, *Upsilon*.

A PATRONESS' VIEW AT FOUNDER'S DAY

To me the membership of Upsilon chapter carries privileges and responsibility. These are some of the privileges:

First, the association with our charming and wide awake group of girls whose interests are as diversified as the industries of our city. Take our former President for example, Dorothy Christian. Getting acquainted with her is getting on the inside of the operation of Municipal government—she can make the Mayor of Bexley believe 50 miles per hour is only 30 when a Delta Chi is caught speeding. Irene Titko, our charming President can teach us tolerance and how to smile with a smile that drives every cloud away. Edith and Loraine, our nurses, are living examples of health and can also teach us how to make both respiration and expiration easy. Methyl can lead us through the technique of borrowing cash when our own face would not pass and Hulda can show us how to invest wisely to pay off the loan.

For pleasure or business our group can furnish the necessary information. If its a dinner party such as this or any other function requiring Hotel facilities consult Miss Bertha or Hazel. For the hotels in which they give their secretarial services—something always happens.

Catherine Lind can teach us how to be a perfect Hostess and greet us with a smile—while Catherine Evans reminds us with a bill for our last gown we purchased at the Union. After a hard days work Irene Steele can lead us to the loveliest equipped and most artistic settings for a refreshing drink. While Beulah Knick can smoothe out matrimonial difficulties and in the event of the worst in which tragedy enters—Beulah can call in Maxine who knows how to let any one down easy. And with our last privilege, when difficult problems arise, don't forget to consult Wilma Voido, for she is one of our former presidents who piloted the ship of our Sorority through most turbulent seas.

Now the responsibility consists in promoting the general welfare of the sorority and by everyone giving their heartiest cooperation we shall all pull together and sail over rough and smooth waters together.

MRS. LILLIAN JARVIS, *Patroness*
Upsilon Chapter.



First row, left to right—Beverly Yarborough, Jean Anderson, Mary K. Kerr, Mary C. Pugh, Mary Arnold.
 Middle row—Louise Gunyon, Myrtle Miller, May Ruth Biere, Louise Pike, Janet Flaskamp, Charlotte Biere.
 Top row—Elizabeth A. Jones, Ruth Eaton, Bettye Anderson, Mary Greenen, Pat Zimmer, Mary C. Markey, Margaret Cunningham.

PHI CHAPTER Indianapolis, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	May Ruth Biere
Vice President	Louise Pike
Secretary	Janet Flaskamp
Treasurer	Myrtle Miller
Corresponding Secretary	Margaret Cunningham
Mistress of Ceremonies	Beverly Yarborough
Pledge Captain	Agnes Murphy

MEMBERS

Yarborough, Beverly.....	317 Congress
Arnold, Mary.....	4909 E. 11th Street
Gunyon, Louise.....	2506 Pennsylvania Street
Miller, Myrtle.....	708 E. 11th Street, Apt. No. 9
Biere, May Ruth.....	3040 Kenwood
Pike, Louise.....	2112 Central Avenue
Flaskamp, Janet.....	1526 Wade Street
Biere, Charlotte.....	3040 Kenwood
Jones, Elizabeth Ann.....	828 Rural Street
Eaton, Ruth.....	6112 Primrose Street
Greenen, Mary Esther.....	1530 Sturm
Cunningham, Margaret.....	409 Oakland Avenue
Davis, Margaret.....	4205 E. 30th Street
Murphy, Agnes.....	352 Arsenal
Soland, Rosemary.....	410 E. Raymond Street

INACTIVE MEMBERS

Anderson, Jean.....	4835 Quinthrop Avenue
Kerr, Mary Katherine.....	816 E. 42nd Street
Zimmer, Pat.....	628 Rural
Markey, Mary Catherine.....	Washington, D. C.

Harbor, Marie.....	1318 E. Raymond Street
Anderson, Kathryne.....	1002 W. 31st Street
Johnson, Margaret.....	2039 Ruckle Street
Spencer, Miriam.....	1600 Sparks Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Watts, Edna Earle.....	219 W. 29th Street
Rogge, Jennie.....	1121 Finley

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Pugh, Mary Catherine.....	828 Rural Street
Anderson, Bettye.....	Ravenswood, Ind.
Dean, Annette.....	2246 Alabama Street
Hale, Frances.....	522 W. 40th Street
Kennedy, Helen.....	2756 Capitol Avenue

ACTIVITIES

I am very much aware of the fact that not many of you have heard from Phi Chapter since Convention in Springfield, so I shall try to relate all of our “goings on” since that time.

Of course the first meeting we had after convention was devoted entirely to that subject. Those of us who had been there declared we would not miss any future ones, and some others decided to go this summer to St. Joe. I imagine that was about what happened in all the chapters after Springfield’s grand convention.

During the summer most of our meetings are about plans for some sort of fun; and the first thing we had was our annual picnic on July 15. There were about fifteen couples of us drove to Indiana’s famous Brown County, about 55 miles from Indianapolis. We ate, read papers, a few of us took hikes, went swimming, and took pictures. It was quite a success (our picnics usually are).

The very next night, July 16, we presented to Mary Catherine Pugh, a very sweet pink and white bath table for her son, Tommy, who was born on June 1. We now have two daughters and two sons.

On Saturday, August 11, we had formal initiation for Myrtle Miller and Agnes Murphy at Cifaldi’s, one of Indianapolis’ famous chicken dinner places a short distance outside the city.

In September we were invited to become a charter member of an Inter-Fraternity-Sorority Council composed of ten fraternities and ten sororities. One of its purposes is to interest unorganized people in Greek organizations. Since that time the Council has sponsored several dances. Two of the more recent ones were called “Cocktail Dances” and were on Sunday afternoon. They are a lot of fun. At the present time the Council is planning to bring some big orchestra (possibly Ace Brigode) to Indianapolis sometime in May. This organization meets one night a week and each group has two representatives. At these meetings the different social affairs to be given by the individual organizations are announced, and, as it is very active, there is always quite a lot of business.

On the last Monday of September and of October we had a social party. These parties are get-togethers that we really enjoy. One of the

members entertains at her home. We usually play cards, and get a lot of talking done.

On November 24th Jennie Rogge was our hostess for a slumber party. Sometime in the wee hours of the morning we had a very good lunch, after which the pledges did the dishes. Some of us talked the rest of the night, but those who "couldn't take it" slept wherever they could find a spot.

May Ruth and Charlotte Biere entertained us during Christmas week with our annual party. Due to the fact that our associate members were Silent Sisters and it is customary to disclose Silent Sisters' names through a gift exchange, we had a reunion and invited everyone. Of course that being the only time we are ever all together we enjoyed it very much.

During January the pledges gave us a pleasant shock. It is customary for our pledges to put on some benefit affair before they are initiated, and this group sponsored a card party that was a huge success.

February is a big month for Phi Chapter. It was on the last Saturday of February in 1932 that we became a Chapter of Delta Chi Sigma, and every year we celebrate on that anniversary. We install new officers for the year and initiate the pledges. This year, as it has been since the first time, we had a dinner-dance at the Columbia Club. We initiated Rosemary Soland, Mary Arnold, Mary Esther Greenen, and Louise Gunyon. We also initiated Mrs. T. J. Jones, mother of two of our members, as Sorority Mother to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. F. Wilking. We also initiated Mrs. K. King as a patroness. We had our new robes for initiation, and, except for the fact that some of them were a little long and plenty wide, they were very nice. The Saturday preceding initiation we had rough initiation for the pledges at another of those all-night parties at the home of Bettye Anderson in Ravenswood. That was a party we won't ever forget, but to go into detail would take too much of your time. Following the formal initiation the new members entertained us with a lovely George Washington party with very clever favors, delicious eats, and lovely prizes for bridge.

Our last affair was our party for Founders' Day. May Ruth and Charlotte Biere were again our hostesses. It was the final get-together for one of our girls, Mary Catherine Markey, who is going to Washington, D. C., to live. Mary Catherine has been one of our best members for four years, and it is very hard to give her up.

I hope my report has not been too lengthy, but we do want all of you to know what we are doing. At the present time our Chapter consists of fifteen active members, five associate members, nine inactive members, a sorority mother, and two patronesses. We haven't been doing anything elaborate, but we do enjoy each others' society.

Till we see you in June at St. Joseph, Missouri!

Heaps of love from all of us to all of you.

MARGARET CUNNINGHAM, *Phi*.

"JOYS OF MOTHERHOOD"

A Sorority Mother's Toast

In each and every Mother's life,
There are days of toil and strife,
Weary tasks and weary feet,
To keep the home safe and sweet,
Bumped heads and feverish brow,
Mother's babies want her now.
Here comes one who stumped his toes
And another there with a bloody nose
When at last the days gone by,
Mother goes to rest with a tired sigh,
She closes her eyes with a weary smile
And wonders, after all, is it really worth while?

Now flying feet and banging doors,
Mud tracked on fresh scrubbed floors.
Up the stairs a cry comes clear,
"Got a hundred, Mother dear!"
Then comes the lad, with hug like a bear,
"Loan me a buck—I'll return it, I swear."
Now comes the time for the first date,
"Daughter dear, don't stay out late."
She watches her go with so much pride,
Then bitter tears in her pillow she cried,
Time goes so swiftly on life's dial,
She wonders after all if it's really worth while.

But after they have come, once or twice
And really asked for her advice
And when they show thru and thru
They really think that she's true blue,
That as a pal she's right there
Their joys and troubles to help share.
When they say with pride and a gentle squeeze,
"I want you to meet My Mother, please,"
There is no joy, no greater bliss,
Nothing deeper—more worth while than this
There is no doubt in that happy smile,
She knows after all—IT IS REALLY WORTH WHILE.

Now I thank you for this honor,
And I'll do my very best
I'll spank you, wipe your noses, or put mustard
on your chests.
And if you come to me, for advice on a plan
I'll do my very utmost to help all I can.
So at this time, as I take you to my heart,
Let us look into the future, when it is time to part,
Let us live and let us plan, so we can say with a smile
That our work together WAS REALLY WORTH WHILE.

—Mrs. Ruth Woodworth, Alpha Beta



Back row, left to right—Evelyn Gutowsky, Willo Fishbeck, Mahala Cornwell, Aileen Hutton, Rose Meldrum, Betty Fundis.
Front row, left to right—Hazel Netherton, Cozetto Merrill, Dorothy Anderson, Corrine Waterbor, Barbara Tibbits.

CHI CHAPTER Detroit, Mich.

OFFICERS

President	Dorothy Anderson
Vice President	Aileen Hutton
Treasurer	Barbara Tibbits
Recording Secretary	Corrine Waterbor
Corresponding Secretary	Rose Meldrum
Parliamentarian	Cozetto Merrill
Editress	Willo Fishbeck
Mistress of Ceremonies	Betty Burke

MEMBERS

Anderson, Dorothy.....	5501 Spokane Avenue
Burke, Betty.....	4852 Dailey
Cornwell, Mahala.....	1597 W. Gd. Boulevard
Fishbeck, Willo.....	4010 Montgomery
Fundis, Betty.....	8400 Dexter
Gibson, Ardis.....	4892 Hillsboro
Gutowsky, Evelyn.....	15371 Biltmore
Hutton, Aileen.....	9725 Chenlot
Meldrum, Rose.....	11665 Yosemite
Merrill, Cozetto.....	1651 Taylor
Mills, Doris.....	4388 W. Euclid
Netherton, Hazel.....	1251 Glynn Ct.
Tibbits, Barbara.....	9684 American
Waterbor, Corrinne.....	8659 Mackinaw

ACTIVITIES

On October 2nd Chi Chapter held an open bridge party which was highly successful.

November 28th was the date of the first big dance our Chapter had tried to swing and that night we became a social success. It was called the "Turkey Hop".

It was held in the Italian Gardens of the Book-Cadillac Hotel, where a very peppy crowd enjoyed good music.

At the dance the engagement of Mohala Cornwell and Robert McClaren was announced.

Our charitable work at Christmas time took up a good bit of time. We made many scrap books and bought gifts to send the children of an orphanage in our vicinity.

For the rest of the year we are caring for the four oldest girls of the same orphanage. Birthdays, holidays, etc. are given special attention and "our girls" seem to be most appreciative.

On February 17th a tea was held at the home of Evelyn Gutowsky to announce the engagement of Barbara Tibbitts to Bud Stockmeyer. The wedding will take place April 16th.

Rushing season seems to be upon us at present. Our first party was a tea, our second a "Keno" party, and last night a pajama party congregated at the home of Evelyn Gutowsky.

On March 6th the engagement of Corinne Waterbor, our Secretary, and Harold Saunders was announced at the home of Rose Meldrum.

Barbara Tibbitts, our Treasurer, is to be married on April 16th, at which time she will become Mrs. C. Boyd Stockmeyer. A shower was given for her on April 1st and she received so many lovely gifts that my eyes actually turned green.

WILLO FISHBECK, *Chi*.





Front row, left to right—Peggy Noble, Ruth Barr, Lois Allen, Irene Magnusson, Marjorie Bell, Murielle Brothers, Helen Butler.
 Middle row—Hilda Davies, Mrs. Orbee Harvey, Bette Andreassen, Hazel Vallin, Lois Green.
 Top row—Virginia Coyle, Christine Burkett, Marian Halleda, Bette Hill, Mrs. Marie Tyler, Mrs. Rae Johnson, Joan Rustamier.

PSI CHAPTER San Diego, California

OFFICERS

President	Mrs. Peggy Noble
Vice President	Mrs. Orbee Harvey
Secretary	Hilda Burkett
Correspondng Secretary	Mrs. Ethel Wolff
Treasurer	Mrs. Rae Johnson
Mistress of Ceremonies	Irene Magnusson
Parliamentarian	Muriel Morris

MEMBERS

Anderson, Bettie (Mrs.).....	4437 Gregory Street
Barr, Ruth (Miss).....	4958 Marlborough Drive
Bell, Marjorie (Mrs.)	5645 Utah
Davies, Hilda (Mrs.).....	3939 7th Avenue
Edwards, Marie (Miss).....	Holtville, Calif.
Evans, Bette (Mrs.).....	333 Bayshore Avenue, Long Beach, Calif.
Green, Lois (Miss).....	3070 Palm Street
Hill, Bette (Miss).....	3368 30th Street
Johnson, Rae (Mrs.).....	4180 30th Street
Magnusson, Irene (Miss).....	Box 235, Encanto, Calif.
Morris, Muriel (Miss).....	2222 "E" Street
Noble, Peggy (Mrs.).....	La Sera Apts., Apt. 24
Silverthorn, Alene (Mrs.).....	3904 Bancroft
Williams, Jacqueline (Miss).....	2868 Madison
Tyler, Marie (Mrs.).....	1324 Bush
Wolff, Ethel (Mrs.).....	2038 39th Street
Trainor, Phyllis (Mrs.).....	4480 Oregon
Butler, Helen (Miss).....	3794 Louisiana
Anderson, Kay (Miss).....	4970 Marlborough Drive

Harvey, Orbee (Mrs.).....	125 "B" St., National City, Calif.
Vallin, Hazel (Mrs.).....	3345 6th Avenue
Rusta Mier, Joan (Miss).....	814 South Evans
Allen, Lois (Miss).....	532 Eliot
McCormack, Verna.....	Imperial, Calif.

PLEDGED

Hallada, Marion (Miss).....	3922 8th Avenue
Burkett, Christene (Miss).....	4095 Highland
Coyle, Virginia (Miss).....	4635 Talmadge Drive
Harvey, Betty (Miss).....	2221 Fort Stockton

SPONSOR

Muehlleisen, Vesta, Mrs.....	1501 Vine St.
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ACTIVITIES

Installation was on the seventh of December and was held at the San Diego Club. After the initiation we had a formal banquet in the Egyptian Room, speeches, etc. Jetta and Margaret were presented with identification bracelets. It was a real thrill for all of us.

The night after installation, December 8th, we had our seventh annual Winter Formal, also at the San Diego Club. The motif was carried out in the holiday spirit, poinsettas, etc. Bids were in red and silver.

On the afternoon of the eighth we entertained the girls with an informal luncheon at Agua Caliente, Mexico. After lunch we roamed around the Casino and Gift Shop, then drove over to Tia Juana and caroused around the shops and spent our hard earned money. While we were eating lunch, a Spanish tenor came out and sang—did Margaret Booth ever go for him. She had a great time flirting with all the good looking men. She even got the waiter to steal her an ash tray from the Casino, which, by the way, is against the rules. She just had the grandest time.

Our next affair was our annual Christmas Party at Ruth Barr’s house. A few weeks before Christmas we draw names then buy some remembrance for the girls whose name we drew. After we have our tree, we usually play bridge and then have some kind of refreshments.

On December 20th our charming young Recorder, Miss Hilda Burkett, eloped to Los Angeles with a young man and consequently became Mrs. Byron Davies. We didn’t know about it until the night of our Christmas Party. When a girl in the sorority gets married, it is customary for her to present the girls with a five pound box of candy—and do we go for it?

Mrs. J. C. Bell and Mrs. Romaine Trainor, otherwise known as Marge and Phyllis, entertained the new bride with a miscellaneous shower January 10th at the home of Mrs. J. C. Bell, who by the way has a "quite new" baby.

One Tuesday out of every month we have an informal dinner at the Embassy Hotel before meeting. Sometimes we have guests and other times it is just girls from the sorority. It's just a social get-together.

On January 29th we pledged four girls into Psi Chapter: Marion Hallada, Christine Burkett, Mrs. Byron Davies' sister, Virginia Coil, and Betty Harvey. Initiation will take place in about three or four weeks.

The pledges are required to give the sorority girls a party before they can be initiated—perhaps I can write you about it before the book goes to press. By the by, when is the dead line for write-ups, etc.? I hope it wasn't the 20th too.

I have left the best until the last. The Psi Chapter is doing its first great deed. It has affiliated with the Phi Chi National Fraternity in sponsoring a benefit bridge and dance March 2nd. This is the largest benefit ever undertaken by a group as young as we are in San Diego. It is for the Student Relief and is to be dispersed by the Parent-Teachers' Association—a mighty worthy cause. It is to be held at the American Legion Hall at Balboa Park and the tickets are fifty cents per couple. Our goal is 2500 tickets and they are practically sold. We have a letter out indorsed by the leading business men of the city; some have gone so far as to donate door prizes. There will be very little expense as the American Legion has donated \$28.00 towards the rental of our hall, tickets were printed free, our orchestra will be free, door prizes were donated, posters printed and entertainment. The girls have worked like the dickens and a big hand goes especially to Orbee Harvey, Irene Magnusson and Marge Bell.

MURIEL MORRIS, *Psi*.

THE DELTA CHI SIGMA SORORITY

Little ALPHA started out to have a happy day,
To search for something different and NU along the way.
She rounded up some playmates, for the DELTA they did go,
They BETA hook with fishin' worms, and in a boat did RHO.

The sun beamed down upon them, the KAPPA goin' on,
'Til LAMBDA great big Bass—Oh——
They thought it weighed a ton.

The trouble now developed, just to be quite plain and frank,
How they were goin' to get him UPSILON the bank.
"GAMMA that rope," cried ZETA, "I'll take him in to TAU."
"OMICRON if you do," said THETA, a-layin' down the law.
"Well I don't give an IOTA," was ALPHA's brief reply
"Now the best way to h-EPSILON, and our strength to SIGMA-PHI,
Is for all to pull together—each lend a helping hand."
No sooner said than it was done, and he was yanked out on the sand.

The girls all heaved a great big PSI, for dusk was drawin' near,
The CHI-otes howled from afar, which caused them all much fear.
But the day had been eXiting—and they were all too glod
To see the smilin' faces of their Mothers and their Dads.

Were these girls ever happy, to see what was a-waitin'
Tired and hungry as they were—no use hesitatin',
So of cake an' PI and ginger snaps, they ETA plenty too
And went to bed quite happy to face the dawn anew.

Each girl vowed that very night, to hold apart this day
From all the rest—in memory
Of Friendship—Work—and Play.

—Alpha Beta





Seated, left to right—Mrs. Jule Collins, Mrs. Ruth Woodworth, Gertrude Keiser, Alma Combs, Hope Woodworth, Margaret Monaghan, Edith Williams, Louise Acheson, Mrs. Ethel Reinhard, Mrs. Belle Vendeal. Standing—Bessie Hall, Elein O'Brien, Julia Burke, Irene Stephens, Pauline Harden, LaVerne McMillan, Nancy Lubbehusen, Margaret Lee, Pauline Mann, Edna Isaacs, Lela Augustus, Rose Mae Monaghan, Anna Bayniss, Helen Brakenseik, Ruth Casebur, Dorothy McNeal.

ALPHA-BETA CHAPTER Terre Haute, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Hope Woodworth
Vice President	Margaret Monaghan
Recording Secretary	Alma Combs
Corresponding Secretary	Gertrude Keiser
Treasurer	Edith Williams
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Louise Acheson

MEMBERS

Acheson, Louise.....	1837 N. 8th Street
Augustus, Lela.....	106 N. 6th St., West Terre Haute
Bayniss, Ann.....	Fontanet, Ind.
Brackenseik, Helen.....	Fontanet, Ind.
Burke, Julia.....	1001 S. 8th Street
Caseberr, Ruth.....	19 N. 8th Street
Combs, Alma.....	828 S. 8th Street
Hall, Bess.....	828 S. 7th Street
Harden, Pauline.....	634 Swan Street
Isaac, Edna.....	663 Oak Street
Keiser, Gertrude.....	1351 Poplar Street
Lee, Margaret.....	1227 N. 7th Street
Lubehusen, Nancy.....	611 S. 13th Street
Mann, Pauline.....	634 Swan Street
Monaghan, Margaret.....	1014 N. 7th Street
Monaghan, Rose Mae.....	1014 N. 7th Street
McMillan, LaVerne.....	1625 S. 25th Street
McNeal, Dorothy.....	Fontanet, Ind.
O'Brien, Eileen.....	2202 3rd Avenue
Stephens, Irene.....	828 S. 7th Street
Williams, Edith.....	1924 N. 11th Street
Woodworth, Hope.....	309½ S. 13th Street

ACTIVITIES

Since we are one of the newest chapters in the fast growing rose bush of Delta Chi Sigma, we are unable to date our special events any farther back than February 10th, the date of our Formal Installation.

I'm sure that every one of us in the Alpha Beta Chapter could go on and on about the lovely Installation Services held at the Terre Haute House on the never-to-be-forgotten Sunday, February the tenth.

Our guests of honor were Miss Jetta Neiburger, International Organizer, Miss Helen Jordan, both from the Gamma Chapter of LaFayette, Miss Beverly Yarborough of Phi Chapter, Indianapolis, and Mrs. Josephine Hines of Evansville, Indiana.

Following the impressive installation services, we had a lovely dinner in one of the private dining rooms. The many telegrams and letters from various chapters were read by the President, Hope Woodworth. American Beauty roses and lovely programmes were used as decorations, along with a lovely bouquet of tulips from the St. Joseph, Missouri, Chapter.

Miss Louise Acheson, as Toast Mistress, was a huge success. Toasts were given by different member of the sorority and we are enclosing you the poem presented by our Sorority Mother, Mrs. Ruth Woodworth, as her toast.

Since our installation we have our regular business meetings at the Elks' Club.

We are planning one Social Party each month, having two hostesses for each. This month's party is to be held Friday, March 22nd, commemorating Founders' Day, with Miss Margaret Monaghan and Miss Nancy Lubehusen as hostesses at the Tuller Hotel in the Rose Tea Room and a very lively and entertaining programme is being planned. At the same time we will present our patronesses and Sorority Mother with their respective pins.

We were very happy to be able to present twenty-one names on our application for a charter and we are hoping in a year from now to have that more than doubled.

Three of our officers, Miss Hope Woodworth, President; Miss Alma Combs, Recording Secretary, and Miss Louise Acheson, Mistress of Ceremonies, journeyed to Evansville, Indiana on March 10th, and assisted Miss Neiburger and Mrs. Hines in installing a new chapter. It was certainly a lovely service and we felt greatly honored to be asked to assist.

We received our Missouri Mule informing us again of the convention in St. Joseph, Missouri, and the answer to the invitation is this: We are up to our necks in plans for making money so that we will have a good representation.

HOPE WOODWORTH, *Alpha Beta*.

ALPHA-GAMMA CHAPTER

Long Beach, California

We want you to know that we are more than glad to have you with us as a group and in coming years as we grow stronger we know you won't regret the step you have taken.

We hope the most of you may attend Convention at St. Joseph as we want to know you better.

DELTA CHI SIGMA.





EAST is East, West is West, *but* the twain shall surely meet with Iota Chapter at St. Joseph, Missouri, June 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.

We are justly proud of our founder Joseph Robidoux who in the fall of 1826 founded St. Joseph on the banks of the "Old Muddy" (Missouri) River. From a little trading post it has grown into the third largest city in the state, population 890,408. Its history is the history of pioneer America, of the Pony Express (first mail line between East and West). It is known as the "City Worth While", this city which gave Eugene Field and Louise Platt Hauck to Literature and O. O. McIntyre to Journalism, Arthur Pryor to Music, Alice Joy, Leroy Prinz and Leo Forbstein to Filmland, the Pony Express to the development of communication and Lover's Lane to Poetry. Also, our city has one of the most unique and beautiful boulevard systems in the United States and the famous Krug Park Bowl (natural amphitheater) where the premiere showing of the Freiberg Passion Play in the United States was held.

We cordially invite all Delta Chi's to 1935 Convention.

Our plans are almost completed. We have temporarily adopted the motto "We strive to please." Although you may not believe it, you will be personally introduced to a genuine Missouri Mule. Also, the pretzels we promised you are salted down awaiting you Delta Chis.

Shh! A surprise for Friday night.

Saturday being our longest day we will try and have a bit of bridge and perhaps a tour of our city, and for the evening a formal dance at our Moila Country Club.

Keep saving those pennies towards Convention for it will soon be time to open "that bank" and buy your ticket for International Convention at St. Joseph.

We'll be seeing you (this means all of you).

Iota Chapter, St. Joseph, Missouri.



Top row—Florence Stahl Schmidt, Esther Kreiger, Katherine Meisinger, Florence McCool.
 Middle row—Mildred Stahl Schmidt, Katherine Bauer, Josephine Hines, Dorothy LeMond.
 First row—Vivian Bayer, Jeanne Thomas, Dorothy Schrepfer, Edna Graulich.

ALPHA-DELTA CHAPTER Evansville, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Josephine Hines
Vice President	Dorothy Schrepfer
Secretary	Edna Graulich
Treasurer	Mildred Stahl Schmidt
Corresponding Secretary	Jeanne Thomas
Mistress of Ceremonies	Dorothy LeMond

MEMBERS

Bauer, Katherine.....	808 Line Street
Bayer, Vivian.....	701 E. Gum Street
Graulich, Edna.....	1659 S. Linwood Avenue
Hines, Josephine.....	830B S. E. Riverside Avenue
Krieger, Esther.....	420 E. Virginia Street
LeMond, Dorothy.....	1020 S. E. Second Street
Meisinger, Katherine.....	R. R. No. 5
McCool, Florence.....	915 N. Main St.
Schrepfer, Dorothy.....	1164 Linwood Avenue
Stahl Schmidt, Florence.....	1628 S. Morton Avenue
Stahl Schmidt, Mildred.....	1628 S. Morton Avenue
Thomas, Jeanne.....	730 Ravenswood Drive

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Richard Meier	Mrs. William R. Bootz
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ACTIVITIES

On February 13, 1935, a small group of girls, headed by Mrs. Josephine Hines, convened for the purpose of discussing possibilities of beginning a chapter of the Delta Chi Sigma Sorority. On the night of February 19, these girls and an additional group, making a total of twelve, decided to hand in their application for the organization of the local chapter.

From that time forward, plans were definitely made for installation, which was to be held March 10th. On the following Monday officers and patrons were elected.

Friday, March 8, plans were completed for installation and on the following evening, March 9th, we arranged a dance at the Colonial Club for the entertainment of Jetta Neiburger and three girls from a sister chapter in Terre Haute.

On Sunday evening, all assembled at the McCurdy Hotel. A short meeting was held before installation and it was decided that we were to hold weekly meetings. Both Jetta Neiburger and Hope Woodworth assisted in some of our future plans.

Formal installation of members and patronesses was held followed by our banquet, during which officers were installed, and the Alpha Delta Chapter were proud and happy to be sisters of Delta Chi Sigma Sorority and look forward to building up a chapter that they can well be proud of in Evansville.

FLORENCE MCCOOL AND VIVIAN BAYER, *Alpha-Delta*.

Katherine Meisinger with eyes of grey,
She's a school teacher so they say—
Chestnut hair and turned up nose,
Of many virtues she's composed.

Mildred Stahlschmidt, now there's the girl,
She's the one to keep you in a whirl—
With eyes of blue and hair of gold—
She certainly came from a very good mold.

Florence Stahlschmidt, she's very sweet,
Just one of those girls we like to meet—
Yes, she is a blonde and her eyes are blue,
One thing sure, she'll help us through.

Dorothy Schrepfer, there's a girl you should meet,
Now she'll sweep you right off your feet—
That black hair and those brown eyes.
Well, perhaps we'd better minimize.

Katherine Bauer, now she's cute and sweet,
With a smile all of you she'll greet—
With brownish hair and grey blue eyes,
A winning personality within her lies.

Florence McCool, a piano she can play,
So she makes us very happy and gay—
Big black eyes and raven locks,
We believe at her door opportunity knocks.

Vivian Bayer, the name is right,
For the girl is always radiant and bright—
Blue eyes and black, black hair,
And never seems to have a care.

Jeanne Thomas, tiny and petite,
We girls think she's mighty sweet—
With azure blue eyes and hair so dark,
We're quite sure she'll make her mark.

Dorothy Le Mond, oh, what a smile,
To receive one of those is worth your while.
With twinkling brown eyes and chestnut hair,
We know she'll always do what's fair.

Esther Kreiger, now she's a doctor's secretary;
She's never sad, always happy and merry.
She has very dark hair, she wears like a cap,
And those black eyes, they sure do snap.

Edna Graulich, very conscientious and kind,
The type of a girl that's hard to find;
Darkish hair and brownish eyes,
You can tell that she's very wise.

Josephine Hines, with eyes of sparkling blue,
She has that style that makes a girl and personality, too:
Her hair is gold, just like the sun above,
She's our dear President, whom we all love.

JOSEPHINE HINES and
DOROTHY SCHREPFER,
Alpha Delta.

"CONVENTION DAZE" ARE HERE AGAIN

JUNE IN ST. JOE

We'll show you "Lovers Lane," of literary fame.
And Jesse James, the villian, for himself made a name
That everyone has heard of, now you his house we'll show
As well as pretzels, mules and stuff in our good town, St. Joe!

We've a swimming pool that's envied by folks both near and far
Perhaps we'll even show you—a good 5c cigar.
And the muddy old Missouri wends its leisure way
Along our city's boundary—you can see it night or day.

Our residential section is lovely, that you'll see;
And boulevards—oui la la, you can take this tip from me—
If a date you have and want to see a lousy little joint—
Forget it, and let me advise—see "Inspiration Point."

Our climate—it is wonderful, exquisite and divine!
(Yes, California, leave yours out there and try a bit of mine.)
About our men—perhaps we think that our men are the best
So to prove your point, come this way and put them to the test.

We've plans for you—yes, plans galore—we hope you'll like our town.
So pack your luggage, make the trip and do it up dark brown.
Come by horseback, come by train, or—down the river row,
But girls—no matter how you come, remember—JUNE—ST. JOE!

—By Margaret Booth

Convention Days are June 21, 22 and 23, 1935.



Back row, left to right (standing): Lorine Shipe, Marie McGinnis, Martha (Peggy) Tadlock, Donna Crawford, Ruth Souder, Lucille Crawford, Mary Louise Niedergall, Jeraldine (Jerry) Frazee, Mary Alice White.
 Front row, left to right (sitting): Frances Roberts, Helen Mander-scheid, Betty Niedergall, Charlene Kyte, Winifred Schneider.

ALPHA-EPSILON CHAPTER Santa Ana, California

OFFICERS

President	Lorine Shipe
Vice-President	Winifred Schneider
Recording Secretary.....	Marie McGinnis
Correspondence Secretary.....	Francis Roberts
Treasurer	Lucille Crawford
Mistress of Ceremonies.....	Mary Neiderfall
Parliamentarian	Donna Crawford

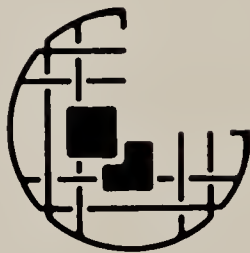
MEMBERS

Crawford, Donna.....	938 Grand Ave.
Crawford, Lucille.....	938 Grand Ave.
Kyte, Charlene.....	1450 S. Parton St.
McGinnis, Marie.....	1315 S. Ross St.
Niedergall, Betty.....	1021 Lowell St.
Niedergall, Mary Louise.....	1021 Lowell St.
Roberts, Frances.....	S. Lyon St.
Schneider, Winifred.....	722 E. Acacia
Sharpley, Martha.....	1110 S. Ross St.
Shipe, Lorine.....	633 N. Van Ness Ave.
Souder, Ruth.....	503 S. Flower St.
Tadlock, Martha (Peggy).....	690 First St., Tustin, Calif.
White, Mary Alice.....	318 S. Lyon St.

A WORD FROM AFAR

Our Sorority was first organized for the purpose of continuing the friendships of school days, and to promote participation in local activities. After a time, we felt that we had gone as far as possible as a local group, and that we needed further outside contacts. In order to accomplish this, it was necessary that we become affiliated with a national organization. One of our members was acquainted with Mr. Howard Cleaveland of Long Beach, who encouraged this ambition and desire. Through him, we obtained information concerning Delta Chi Sigma, and as a result became the Alpha-Epsilon Chapter.

BETTY NIEDERGALL, *Alpha-Epsilon*.



ALPHA-ZETA CHAPTER
Marion, Indiana

OFFICERS

President	Marion Houser
Vice-President	Carolyn Stephenson
Correspondence Secretary.....	Gladys Lanning
Treasurer	Fern Weller
Historian	Lola Bunker



CONGRATULATIONS

I have been in the Lafayette Chapter little over a year and I certainly enjoyed every minute of it, so I know the girls of Marion likewise have the same enthusiasm and we hope to make Delta Chi Sigma proud of us.

Fraternally,
LOLA BUNKER, Alpha-Zeta.



OMEGA

Ruth Burkhart Craig—Gamma

Dorothy Clegg—Lambda

(In Memoriam)

FAREWELL

My task is done, my song hath ceased, my theme
Has died into an echo; it is fit
The spell should break of this protracted dream.
The torch shall be extinguish'd which hath lit
My midnight lamp—and what is writ, is writ;
Would it were worthier! but I am not now
That which I have been—any my visions flit
Less palpably before me—and the glow
Which in my spirit dwelt is fluttering, faint, and low.
Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger; yet—farewell!
Ye! who have traced the Pilgrim to the scene
Which is this last, if in your memories dwell
A thought which once was his, if on ye swell
A single recollection, not in vain
He wore his sandal-shoon and scallopshell;
Farewell! with Him alone may rest the pain,
If such there were—with you, the moral of his strain.

—LORD BYRON.



ADDA BEER

State President of Indiana

After eight years in Delta Chi Sigma it's grand to know some of the girls still wanted me for Indiana State President.

I certainly appreciate the honor and thank the Indiana Delta Chis a lot. I will try my best to serve you and make good my promise.

One of the things I would like to do is to make our state organization just a little stronger and with the help of all our Indiana girls I am sure we can.

ADDA BEER, Zeta,
Indiana State President.

ISABELLE KRAYBILL (Elkhart),
Secretary-Treasurer.

RUTH LEMMON (Albion),
Organiser.

FOUNDERS' DAY

A lovely affair was the Founder's Day banquet held at 6:30 o'clock, Monday evening, March 25th, by Alpha Chapter of Delta Chi Sigma. The tables were prettily decorated, the places being marked with clever cartoons, drawn of the members, and handpainted yellow candles tied with bows of black tulle furnished the illumination. A huge birthday cake marked with ten yellow candles, was used as a center piece.

The program was opened with a prayer by Mrs. Harriett M. Johnston, sorority mother; Mrs. Jeon Miller, President, acted as toastmistress. Short talks were given by Cleo Harris, Iva H. Furnish, Chrystal Kent, Zelda Holsinger and Martha Jane Weir.

We were sorry the girls from every chapter of Delta Chi Sigma were unable to be present when the lovely flowers, gifts, letters and telegrams received from chapters were presented to Cleo and Iva. Words could never tell of the expressions of surprise and heart-felt gratifications which were shown on their faces.

Three cheers for the Founders of Delta Chi. May their dreams for its future never die!

ALPHA CHAPTER.





IRENE TITKO

State President of Ohio

Greetings and salutations from the beautiful State of Ohio. We're glad to be one of the two states having enough Chapters to have State Conventions, and hope before the year is over to have added a few more Chapters not only to our state but to the Grand International Organization. All for one and one for all, Delta Chi Sigma for you.

IRENE TITKO, *Upsilon*,
Ohio State President.

DOROTHY CHRISTIAN, *Upsilon*,
Secretary-Treasurer.

NAOMI DACHSTEINER, *Theta*,
Vice-Pres. Organ.

IMPRESSIONS OF CONVENTION

VIEW OF A NU

Convention? "Oh, it's grand" voiced we five Canucks when we arrived home from Springfield. Everything was so completely enjoyable and so well planned that it just must have spelled satisfaction to those girls who worked so hard to make each affair a successful one. Our drive down to Springfield was the first step towards an exciting and busy time and we certainly were not disappointed. Our charming hostess, Hazel Ainsworth, looked after us all to perfection and, about a month after we came home, we had the pleasure of having Hazel visit us in Sarnia where we attempted to entertain her in our good old Canadian way. It was indeed a pleasure, I can assure you. My impression with regard to Convention is that you really do not know what Sorority work actually consists of until you attend the business meetings. These meetings acquaint you with so many interesting facts and are so well conducted. In addition to this you become friends rather than just correspondence acquaintances with so many of the girls and in talking with them and exchanging ideas, secure information which greatly benefits your own individual chapter. Personally, I had the pleasure of meeting a girl with whom I have corresponded ever since our chapter was organized and it was very nice to talk with her and know her better. Then, the entertainment provided for the girls by the hostess chapter is something more to look forward to. There isn't a dull moment from the time you arrive until the rather reluctant parting. We must plan to meet again this year in St. Joe—renew old acquaintances, better our Chapter in general and have a real good time. I did have a difficult time starting this article and I'm not going to say I could go on and on and on because I can't so—so long and yours for a bigger and better Convention each succeeding year.

RETA BOODY, Nu Chapter, Sarnia, Ontario.



REGARDING CONVENTION

From the moment the convention started on Thursday in Springfield, Ohio, until the beautiful farewell banquet on Sunday, every delegate present was keenly alert for new ideas and more than willing to share hers with the others. Although we were together only three short days, we all felt from the first that we were truly sisters in Delta Chi Sigma. Such a spirit of friendliness and helpfulness is indeed an inspiration.

The official delegates from Omicron Chapter were Miss Sylvia Khoury, (business delegate) and Miss Mildred Moore (Social Delegate).

To be a part of one of our Sorority conventions, under any conditions, is an invaluable experience since it means the gaining of a new vision of the achievements, possibilities, and friendships of one's own

Sorority; to gain this inspiration under ideal conditions is a rare experience, indeed, but one which each Delta Chi Sigma may have this coming Summer.

The interplay of ideas helps one to see more clearly the situation of her own particular chapter, and she goes home feeling that in the future the problems that arise in her chapter will not seem nearly so difficult.

To meet and know our National Officers is to have pride in our Sorority which chooses for its national officers, girls of intelligence, courage, poise, and sympathy. Their devotion to the ideals and strivings of Delta Chi Sigma inspire us to a deeper and more loyal love for our sisterhood and from knowing them we carry back to our chapters a new and more enduring enthusiasm for the work of our own chapter.

And then the girls one meets at convention! Ever since I learned that I could attend convention last year, I had wondered what kinds of girls I would meet. When I attended the convention in Springfield, Ohio, I was more than delighted when I finally met my Delta Chi Sigma sisters. Only those who have ever been to a national convention will know what it can mean to a girl. It makes her proud of her sorority and interested in it. And pride in one's sorority and interest in it can do more than anything else to make a girl work for her chapter.

That is why I say, start to prepare for convention in Miami in 1936, and above all, attend convention in St. Joseph, Mo., in 1935. The more girls each chapter has at convention the better it will be for each chapter.

The National Convention gave me personally a firmer loyalty, a deepened understanding, and consequently, an enriched love for Delta Chi Sigma.

SOFIA E. FINDLEY, *Omicron*.



It was the eve of June 22 and Beulah Morrell and I were thrilled beyond words for we were on our way to International Convention. My, but I was glad when I was selected social delegate. It was the first time either of us had been to an International Convention. So is it any wonder we were both like young colts? We went to Fort Wayne to catch our train. We didn't have to wait long until the porter came in and called out our train. I can't remember if he said East bound or West bound; anyway the one we took was bound for Springfield. We nestled down in the Pullman and let our thoughts wonder on the paths of convention. We were thus engaged in thought when we heard quite a confusion (excuse Zeta) and looked around, and lo, and behold, across the aisle from us was Fort Wayne Chapter. Time then passed swiftly. We stopped at Peru a few minutes and got a dime cup of coffee. One of those refreshing kind with a line on the cup about half way and the coffee going no further. Ahem!

We got in Springfield about 10:00 o'clock. Then we started to the Hotel Shawnee and registered. We rested and tidied up a bit and then went to the Delegates' Luncheon. There we became acquainted with other

girls from other chapters. Then we had a business meeting at 2 o'clock. At 6:30 we had a dinner and theatre party. All these proceedings over, tired, but happy, we laid our weary bones to rest.

The following day we got up in time for the business meeting at 9 o'clock. We tripped to the Woman's Town Club for luncheon bridge. Such a lovely time we had, and we became better acquainted with other girls. Oh, isn't it grand to meet new girls from other chapters, and learn what their chapters are doing? Everyone was looking forward to tripping the light fantastic at the formal dance. Isn't it great fun waiting for one's date, wondering what he'll be like? Everyone had a grand and glorious time at the dance.

Oh my, I fear I have been annoying my sorority sisters with so much details. Well, anyway, the next day was Sunday. A final business session was held and we had such a nice meeting. A farewell banquet was to be at 1 o'clock but Beulah and I couldn't stay, much to our disappointment. We bid the girls adieu, and heaved our luggage to our hands and marched out the doors of a grand time and wonderful convention. Well, sorority sisters, all I can say is I wish all of us could go every year. There is something about an international convention that seems to put "Wim and Wiger" in our spirits and inspires in us a courage to do bigger and better things for our chapters. State conventions are grand, but international conventions are superb! Magnificent! and colossal. Hot cha!

HAZEL HELTZEL, Kappa.



THE IMPRESSION AND GOOD EACH CHAPTER GETS FROM NATIONAL CONVENTION

1. The inspiration to go back home and be a better Delta Chi than ever before, to work hard and help our own Chapter stack up against any of the rest of them.

2. The realization that Delta Chi Sigma is "big"; that there are sisters of ours all over the good old U. S. A. who are working under the same banner, and striving to reach the same goal we are, that of growing and doing good, having fun and meeting every year to have one big sorority meeting. Chapters come to life at Convention that have only been Greek letters before.

3. The meeting of new girls always means so much to all of us. After coming home from Convention you can always know you have made some new friends and after all what greater asset in life is there than real friends.

4. The ideas received from other Chapters that benefit our own Chapter. We are never so smart but what we can learn and no matter how cleverly we think we run Zeta, those Epsilon's, Beta's, Omicron's, etc., all do some things better and their ideas help to improve our Chapter. Convention broadens our knowledge of the problems of Delta Chi and the methods used to solve them.

ZETA CHAPTER.

If every member of Delta Chi Sigma could attend International Convention we'd have such an abundance of Sorority Spirit it would bubble over everywhere!

New contacts and lasting friendships grow out of them. Countless humorous incidents recall them. Chapters are more closely united by them. Romances are born of them. International advancement and expansion result from them. WE ENJOY THEM!!!

ETA CHAPTER.



We've been to enough of them to know what we are missing when we stay away. To us it means a greater friendship and the privilege of meeting Delta Chis who make you feel that they really want to know you and want to be with you.

At Springfield we had a marvelous time—remember Kitty taxi-ing back and forth from the club rooms and Margaret Booth having a couple or more dates in one night?

This year we're looking forward to going to St. Joe and I doubt if there is anything that can stop us and as Conventions seem to get better and better every year, I don't see how we will be able to stand it, but if the rest of you can, "take it" we can too. You girls that have never been, can't visualize the fun and even the business meetings are so entertaining that we wouldn't even think of taking an extra wink in the mornings and not getting there in time for all of it.

Let's all go this year—you'll be sorry!

IRENE TITKO & WILMA VOIDO, *Upsilon*.



MY IMPRESSION OF CONVENTIONS IN GENERAL

I have attended only three conventions. One international at Gary, one state at Lafayette one state at Elkhart.

Lafayette was my first one. I almost attended at Muncie and then circumstances arose which kept me from going. Jetta Neiburger wrote me after that convention that I should probably die before I attended a convention, so I fooled her the next year and went down to her home town to see what these conventions were all about. I knew some of the Lafayette girls and so felt very much at home to go there.

After I had attended that convention, I found out that you didn't have to know any of the girls before going in order to have a good time and feel at home. I learned to know more of the girls and found out that convention was as grand as had been pictured to me.

At Gary I was impressed by the friendliness of all of the girls, not only Indiana in that case, but all of them. The convention was carried out on a large scale, I learned to know more girls from various chapters, and enjoyed the business sessions also.

When I went to Elkhart last year I found a ready welcome and a grand time too. Helen Leist Wagner was our hostess and she certainly was on her toes in seeing that we had a good time.

I was unable to attend the conventions this year and was sorry about it too. I thought we could make it 100% at Fort Wayne, but I was unable to go.

In 1937 Kappa hopes to entertain the Indiana chapters and in some way we will do it. We have a large problem on our hands but we can do it and we hope all Indiana chapters will enjoy it with us. Some day perhaps, we can do international also.

In general, conventions impress me as pep meetings as we all seem to go home with more pep, more ideas and more courage to go on with the work.

MADELIENE LINDSAY MOCK, Kappa.

ANYBODY'S STORY

THAT OLD LOVE BUG

Well Sorority Sisters, I don't 'pect it would be more than right to let you in on the matrimonial adventures of the Kappas.

Our first surprise came when Madeliene Lindsay or Sukie, changed that old-fashioned name of Lindsay to Mock. Right then and there she spoiled her good reputation of our best Kappa chaperon. However, she got a very nice school teacher for a husband and they have annexed a pup and will live happy ever after—we hope.

Beulah Morrell was another one. She met a great big, tall, romantic looking fellow—took one look, and promptly fell. We all wish her the best of luck and happiness. Since she moved, it has been necessary for her to become inactive. We miss her a lot, but she's so happy—we couldn't wish her back.

And then our one and only secretary, Helen Jennings, the little beauty operator of the Kappas, seemed to feel sort of odd too. She finally woke up that it was the love bug biting her. And so they were married. She is living on a farm and crazy about it. More power to you Helen. Beers is a nice name. The only trouble is—she too had to go inactive.

Well, that is the extent of it so far—and so—until next year the matrimonial agency will say adieu.

DOROTHY WILLITS, Kappa.



A STORY WITH NO MORAL WHATSOEVER

On Friday 1st, consternation reigned in the One family, because of a dream that their fond papa had. Papa One is a teacher of mathematics in a high school, and sometimes his work gets the better of him. Last Friday it did, certainly.

Papa and Mama One had the good fortune to become the parents of fine, strapping twins; however, the only drawback was that they couldn't decide what to name their young ones, who were boys. Finally, as I have before mentioned, Papa's algebra got the better of him and he had his sons christened Minus and Plus.

Plus One was a good enough little boy, but Minus One rather worried Papa. The fact was that Papa didn't quite comprehend the fullness and vastness of MINUS ONE. One day he worried so much that he dreamed that night. He dreamed that he made his dear little boy equal to minus one, not thinking just then about the names. Next, not quite understanding why, he put minus one underneath the radical sign, and spent all the rest of the night trying to get him out of this predicament without making him an imaginary quantity!

He finally became so involved that he began to wonder if, when he put Minus One and Plus One together there would be anything left! He and his family are still puzzling about it.

Quoted—WILMA VOIDO, UPSILON.

CAUSE FOR DIVORCE

Christmas came and went. Still the terrible thought did not vanish and I began to worry again. Dark memories kept me awake nights. The future certainly looked bad.

The whole trouble started when Jean Harlow sued for a divorce and claimed her disgusting husband read in bed until late hours, causing her to lose sleep and acting ability.

Until then I hadn't realized how bad the situation was, or what excellent grounds my wife had for rushing to Reno.

But as I lay awake nights remembering my sins, the outlook became worse. For ten years I'd read as long as I wanted to, in bed, which was pretty bad. Not only that, but I'd eaten at least a ton of crackers while reading in bed, along with an equal quantity of baking chocolate.

Those sins would be bad enough, but there were a lot of cigarettes smoked, too, and holes burned in sheets. And I snore. And I steal the blankets with regularity.

Yes, it looked bad. My wife certainly had grounds for ten divorces. I hated to get up in the morning for fear she'd tell me she was leaving for court. Of course, I always did hate to get up in the morning, but with this awful fate threatening, it was even worse.

Finally, the torture wore me down. I hadn't slept for five nights and wasn't able to wake up for five mornings. So I asked her when, considering my terrible conduct in bed, she was going to get a divorce.

"Don't be foolish," she said. "I sleep anyway and besides we haven't enough money saved to get a divorce. You squandered it all on crackers."

Kappa.



"DELTA CHI JOKES AND NERTZ"

Little Millie (McClennan) decided to take her little sister Oca for a walk and show her the Rock Garden on the Ferry dock hill. Little Oca tripped and fell all the way down to the bottom and sprained her ankle and little Millie cried, and cried, and cried, because she know she couldn't "cari-Oca."

Little Millie's mother took her on the Noronic for a trip up the Great Lakes and Millie, snooping around by herself, tumbled from one deck to the lower deck, but little Millie's mother didn't worry because she knew she had her "light fall" clothes on.

NU CHAPTER, Sarnia, Ontario, Canada.

A STRANGE INTERLUDE

He had choked her, he had killed her! There could be no doubt about it; he listened impatiently to her dying gasp with a frown on his face. She was still and very cold, cold as death!

Yet in his fury he was not convinced. He stepped on her again and again with his big brawny foot.

A faint gasp—was she groaning? No! she was still dead.

"Darn that engine!" he muttered, and sent for a service man to tow him in.

—Upsilon

EARLY TRAINING

The small daughter of a radio announcer was called upon to say grace at a family dinner. Bowing her head, she said in a loud, clear voice:

"This food comes to us through the courtesy of Almighty God."

Two elderly Scotch brothers entered a restaurant and ordered a ham sandwich each. One started eating, while the other just stared hungrily, watching the other eat. The waitress, thinking something was wrong with the sandwich inquired:

"Is there something wrong with your order, sir?"

"No, lass," replied the Scot, "nothin's wrong; I'll just be waitin' a bit for Angus to finish using our teeth."

—Xi.

Two Irishmen standing on the beach looking out over the ocean toward homeland had said very little. Finally, Pat spoke up.

"Mike do you know what the Ocean said to the Airplane when it saw one high up in the sky?"

Mike. "Naw, now that couldn't be, but what did it say?"

Pat: "It didn't say anything, it just waved."

—Alpha Beta

"NERTZ" PSI'D

Two sports were uncertainly flivvering their way home from the county seat.
"Bill," said Henry, "I wancha to be very careful. Firs' thing y' know you'll have us in the ditch."

"Me?" said Bill. "Why I thought you was driving."

The Ford taxi suddenly came to a halt in the middle of the street.

"What's the matter?" called the man from the back seat.

"I thought the young lady said 'stop'," answered the chauffeur.

"Well, she wasn't speaking to you."

Lady (after the tramp finishes eating): "It's merely a suggestion—the woodpile is in the back yard."

Tramp: "You don't say! What a splendid place for a woodpile."

Absent-minded Professor (to servant): "You say there is a collector at the door? Did you tell him I was out?"

Servant: "Yes sir, but he didn't believe me."

"Well, I guess I will have to go and tell him myself."

"I hear your sister is sick in bed, Willie," remarked a neighbor. "Nothing serious, I hope?"

"Not specially," answered Willie. "We were just playing a game of seein' who could lean the furthest out the window and she won."

"Madam," remarked the weary wayfarer with the bandaged eye, "I was not always as you see me now."

"I know it," replied the stern-visaged woman at the back door. "The last time you were here you had on a deaf and dumb sign."

Beth was a born reformer. Bob loved her, but Beth was only interested in those who needed her aid. One day Bob begat a brilliant idea. He took to drink and asked Beth to save him by marrying him. It worked perfectly.

Now they both drink.

The following recently appeared in a newspaper advertising column:

If Wilbur Blank, who deserted his wife and babe twenty years ago, will return, said babe will knock his block off.

Bessie came running to her Grandmother holding a dry pressed leaf, obviously the relic of a day long gone by.

"I found it in the big Bible, Grandma," she said. "Do you s'pose it belonged to Eve?"

"Lost your mother, have you? Why didn't you hold on to her skirt?"

"I couldn't reach it."

Personal—A young woman, to whom black is particularly becoming, would like to meet a gentleman in poor health; object, widowhood.

Dentist (applying a tool to his car): "Now this is going to hurt just a little."

"Oh you cruel boy!" exclaimed the prominent member of the Anti-Vivisection league. "However could you cut that poor little worm in two?"

Johnny met her gaze without flinching. "It—it seemed so lonely," he replied.

"Anything else?" inquired the druggist after filling a prescription.

"If this is the real stuff," replied the customer, "you might as well give me a package of headache powders."

"Papa," called Willie excitedly, "there's a big black bug on the ceiling!"

"All right," replied the parent, engrossed in his newspaper, "just step on it and don't bother me."

Last Christmas she gave him a book entitled "A Perfect Gentleman," and this Xmas after their marriage, she gave him "Wild Animals I have Known."

—Psi.

Wife: "John, did you ever have more money than you knew what to do with?"

Husband: "I must have had or I never would have got married."

Foreman: "See here, buddy, that other fellow is carrying two sticks of timber when you're carrying only one. What have you got to say?"

Buddy: "That fellow's too lazy to go twice."

Office Boy: "I think that new girl in our office has a soft spot in her heart for me. She says she's always thinking of me."

Second Office Boy: "Why man, a girl doesn't think with her heart, the soft part must be in her head."

RHO YOUR OWN JOKES

Wife: "It shows courage for a woman to wear one of these new evening gowns."

Husband: "Yeah? And that ain't all it shows, either."

Mistress: "Mary, when you wait at table tonight upon my guests, please do not wear any jewelry."

Maid: "I have nothing valuable, ma'am, but I thank you for the warning."

A frantic man ran into a police station, and handing the desk officer a woman's picture said: "My wife is missing. I want to find her."

Officer (after looking at the picture): "Why?"

—Rho.

Minister: "Don't you ever attend a place of worship?"

Youth: "Yes, sir, and I'm on my way to her house now."

"?"

- I. Simple Simon met a pie-man going to the fair—
Said Simple Simon to the pie-man "Hello!"
-

- II. Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider
And said—"Is this seat taken?"
-

- III. Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the Kings horses and all the Kings men
Had Egg-nogg.

Tau.

"DRY UPSILON'GS"

Freshman: "I didn't bring an excuse for being absent yesterday because Ma was too busy this morning to write one."

Teacher: "Why didn't you get your father to write one?"

Freshman: "Aw, he's no good at making excuses. Ma catches him every time and you're smarter'n Ma."

"What are the chances of my recovering, doctor?"

"One hundred percent. Medical records show that nine out of ten with the disease you have die. Yours is the tenth case I've treated. The others all died—you're bound to get well. Statistics are statistics."

"There seem to be a lotta girls who don't wanta get married."

"Why do you say that?"

"I know, I've asked them."

Officer North: "Don't you see that sign, 'Fine for Parking?'"

Gwynne Jones: "Yes, and I heartily agree."

"You insist your marriage wasn't legal?"

"Yes, father didn't have a license to carry a gun."

"The nerve of that conductor! He glared at me as though I hadn't paid my fare."

"And what did you do?"

"I just glared back at him as though I had."

The Colonel touring Europe did not believe in forgetting those he left behind. To his son in college he wrote: "I am now standing on the cliff from which the Spartans used to throw their defective children. Wish you were here."

"My girl doesn't know what she wants."

"You're lucky. Mine does."

"Another patient for you, doctor."

"What's wrong with him?"

"He's a victim of congestion."

"Of the lungs?"

"No. Of traffic."

He: "Do you desire to become my son-in-law?"

Jim: "No, I don't. But if I marry your daughter, I don't see how I can get out of it."

Plumber (arriving late): "How is it?"

Happy Husband: "Not so bad. While we were waiting for you to arrive, I taught my wife how to swim."

"You'll have to see my secretary for an appointment."

"I did, but she's booked up for two weeks."

Hotel Clerk: "Have you got a reservation?"

Lady: "What do you think I am, a squaw?"

Customs Inspector: "Have you any dutiable stuff there?"

Darky Driver: "No, sah, I'se got me a couple bottles o' gin, but that ain't duty, sah, dat's a pleasure."

Wife: "Dear, I've set my heart on a Rolls Royce."

Hubby: "Yes? Well, that's the only part of your anatomy that'll ever set on one."

"Some men thirst after fame, some after love, and some after money."

"I know something they all thirst after."

"What's that?"

"Salted almonds."

"Did you find a god hotel in Columbus?"

"Well, I had to engage five rooms to find enough towels to take a bath."

A visitor at an asylum was watching one of the inmates pushing a wheelbarrow around upside down.

"That's not the way to push that thing," the visitor exclaimed, "you've got it upside down."

"Oh, have I?" answered the lunatic. "I used to push it the other way and they put brinks in it."

Once upon a time little Audrey and her papa were shipwrecked upon a deserted cannibal island. Everything went well until one of the cannibals told her that her papa must be chopped up, cooked and fed to the cannibals. But little Audrey just laughed and laughed because she knew that there wouldn't be enough to go around.

—Upsilon.

CONVENTION IN MIAMI

1936

BEFORE CONVENTION

Little bank roll, ere we part,
Let me hug thee to my heart.
 Many months I cherished you;
 You've been faithful, I've been true.
Let me hug you to my heart,
Little bank roll, ere we part.

AFTER CONVENTION

Little bank roll, one June day
You and I both went away,
 To a famed convention spot;
 I've come back, but—you have not!
Yet I'm very glad we went;
Cash was never better spent.
 —Come to Miami in '36—Omicron Chapter

"NERTZ"

We're having Convention in '36,
Without any money we're in a fix,
So if you come, we will promise you,
All the sand you can hold in your shoe.

We know our poem does not rhyme,
But come, we promise you a good time.
Under the palms and tropical moon,
We're sure you won't want to leave us too soon.

Twinkle, twinkle, little dime,
Don't tempt me before it's time.
Sparkle, sparkle, little quarter,
I won't spend you before I order.
Jingle, jingle, great big dollar,
And call your brothers round to foller.
Crinkle, crinkle, nice crisp bill,
Will I be at convention? I surely will.
 —Come to Miami in '36—Omicron Chapter

THEY HAD TO TAKE IT

The 10th Wonder of the World—Wondering how we would ever get through the mock initiation, before we could seriously be initiated into the Sorority.

There we were, timid young girls, but with determination to “do or die” in order to be a member of the much coveted organization. Each girl was requested to be in costume and to meet at 8:00 p. m. in front of the Deshler-Wallick Hotel, located on the corner of High and Broad Streets (the busiest corner in Columbus). The following costumes appeared: The Gay 90's with long, flowing skirt, hiding yards and yards of petticoat and bustle, and topped off with a very coquettish bonnet. The Bowery, or costume of many colors—quite a contrast in the length of skirts between this costume and the Gay 90's.

The other outfit—overalls, blue shirt, red tie and bandana hanky, white canvas gloves and straw hat.

Now, each girl had to carry a definite article, a mop, a bucket, a broom, a toothbrush, etc.

Little did we realize this was only the beginning, but as our Big Sisters came along we began to realize it, for they supplied us with tiny Kiddy-Cars and Bikes, which we had to take turns riding up and down the sidewalk in front of the hotel. You can imagine the amused crowd that had gathered by this time and to climax the evening along came the police—either to our rescue or the crowd's—anyway, they tried to clear the sidewalk, much to our relief, but by this time all of our friends had seen and recognized us. Then our Big Sisters took us (by way of the streetcar) to the home of one of the girls where they completed the initiation.

Today we look back on that evening with much amusement and wouldn't take anything for the fun we enjoyed.

Fraternally yours,

MILDRED WATSON, *Tau*.



One dark and evil foreboding night, three poor pledges were gathered together to undergo the most terrifying treatment. Yours truly was one of these three suffering specimens of humanity. First, I was searched and robbed of all my worldly possessions. Next, the dear pledgemistress bestowed upon me an ominous looking package and I was taken to a busy street to board a street car and obtain a transfer—all without benefit of money. Just as I was about to alight from the said vehicle of transportation I discovered what I had in my package—for with a loud “eclat” an alarm clock burst forth in song, much to my annoyance. At this

destination I was given a kiddy-car and a stack of papers several months old to sell at this busy little intersection, which happened to be too near my own home for comfort. After struggling to sell my wares (and being frightfully snubbed by my superiors) I hid my pride, gathered my waning courage, entered a drugstore and propositioned an employee to buy my papers and I would reimburse said employee the following day. It worked!

Skipping over some of the embarrassing situations and arriving at a very ancient and run-down cemetery, I and my fellow sufferers were given three names and six matches to find the dates of said names on the tombstones. (May I say here that some certain cooperative fraternity men who were to be stationed as ghosts, failed to show up! Such kindness should not go unrewarded in heaven.) But to continue: It was pitch black that night and the rain of the night before made the ground soft enough that oftentimes I and my pledgemates sank ankle deep in many a grave. Ah! 'Twas a creepy feeling.

Not content with all this, our worthy superiors took us back to our starting place where our torments continued, ending in our being painted with our insignia on our chests, backs and foreheads. And alas, scrub as I would, the telltale marks were to remain there to give my plight away next evening when I was forced to wear a low cut dress. So I vowed many things to myself then and there regarding pledges. Pity the life of a poor pledge!!!!

MRS. PEGGY NOBLE, PSI.

I HAD TO TAKE IT

My most embarrassing and never-to-be-forgotten experience during my pledgeship was the night of our informal (to say the least!) initiation. We were spending the week-end at the country home of one of the girl's mothers and it was just "across the road a piece" from a small dance hall. Saturday night was their big night, of course, so our Big Sisters thought it quite apropos we all go to the dance. Only, they insisted on "worms" being attired for the occasion. And it was my lot to make my appearance, with all the assurance and aplomb of a shrinking violet, bedecked out in a Hoover apron, several teeth blackened out, my hair done up on top of my head and a huge, trailing bunch of plain ordinary stinkweeds for a corsage! Needless to say I attracted attention but as there were five of us in the same predicament I could only grin and bear it—but the more I grinned, the worse I looked. The climax came though, when the "worms" turned—we mixed a certain well-known chewing laxative with the same sized chewing gum and casually offered the big sisters to help themselves—and they did . . . and aside to Wilma—I wanted to put in here that "everything came out alright" but will leave that to your discretion thought it was too much of a pun—even if it was the truth.

All in all, it was a grand and hilarious week-end—and have had lots of good times since then and made other "worms" suffer but at that it's been mosta of the besta for us out of Delta Chi.

"Kitty," Delta.

"MY FIRST PLEDGESHIP SERVICE"

How any editress could ask a fellow sufferer to relive the mental tortures of a pledge, is beyond me. But she asked for it.

It seems that (in the first place) a pledges is a worm without a soul, and if endowed with any initiative, must carefully conceal it.

Anyway, it happened in the spring of '30. But I shall never forget it. They wined me and dined me. They party-ed and favored me. They even let me dance with their boy friends. There was absolutely nothing a Theta would not do to impress me. Why, I very nearly came to think there *was* something about me. But not for long.

There came the day when I was informed by a beautifully engraved missive that the Public Relations Council had conferred with the Ways and Means Committee and both had agreed to make me a member of that great fraternity. (I found out afterward they needed the money for a picnic.) Naturally, heretofore having disguised their "insidious perfidy," how was a girl to know?

Anyway, to make a long story longer, a special committee was appointed to torture us for a period commonly known as "hell week." And it was just that. Letters of instruction were placed with merchants in the region of our busiest city block. In order to get one's letter, one had to repeat parrot-like, "Worm such-and-such." Whereupon, said merchant either handed over a white envelope or stared as if he were undecided as to whether he wanted to call in the law then or wait until later. In a town the size of Springfield, this is all good for the reputation.

Our letters were no disappointments. They were all we expected, and more. During the entire week we could wear no rouge. A pale-faced Schulz is a beautiful sight—just like a night-mare where one ventures forth without some essential. For the benefit of passers-by a very ornate umbrella, with a handle about three feet long, was to be displayed at all times. Incidentally, the sun shone all week. Perhaps I should have been very thankful I was not the luckless one who was forced to wear rubber galoshes. All active members were to be addressed as "Miss or Mrs." with a fine for a penalty if we slipped up and called anyone by her first name. At noon of each day to absolutely check up on details, we met our "big sisters," at which time we produced a bag of choice candy. And woe—if big sister did not like peppermints or brittle, etc.; next day the flavor had better be changed.

The noon *tete-a-tete* was not enough. The privilege of having dates was withdrawn for the week and to further relinquish any sort of freedom, on the dot of nine o'clock, we called our body guard via phone, and six nights out of the week, she was not even home. The penalty for having a date was one dollar. But there *are* ways. I'm not saying I did. But maybe I didn't. It would be unconstitutional to collect after five years, wouldn't it?

On the sorority meeting nights we were made to await the pleasures of members on the second floor, chewing our nails and always anticipating

the worst. And always getting it. Singly we were blindfolded and led about in a very confusing fashion until all sense of direction was lost. Then we told the assembled members what dirty, slimy, low-down, green worms we were. For extra enjoyment, they had us repeat it several times. And if the voice was not modulated to exactly the correct pitch, literally one received a boost from a well practiced booster-upper. After a time we could chant, "I'm a worm" very convincingly.

Then came the worst—rough initiation.

It made our very flesh creep to arm ourselves with paddle and gauze for some unfathomable reason. We were also told to wear one-piece unmentionables. Almost upon arrival, we were deprived of our outer coverings and reduced to the one-pieces mentioned above. With the gauze, we shined endless shoes. If we jumped shoes and touched hose, oh, my, we were told about it in most abusive language. Then the high light. To help the worms "turn," so to speak, we were operated upon. For anesthetic, alum was used in lumps. If one smiled, Cora Maud popped in another lump. If one did not smile, she also popped one in. So, anyway you take it, alum was used in generous quantities. It went so well later with the canapes. Ice, sharp and cold made the incision, merucro-chrome made it blood red and sticky fly paper represented court plaster. Curiously enough, afterward you never heard us mention our operations. Touchy spots, if you know what I mean.

And to conclude this ever touching narrative, a few nights later, we were allowed to actually sit on a chair and at the table. This unexpected kindness was almost too much for us, but we survived it, with the privilege of working on future pledges, such as they had never been worked before.

BERTHA "WORM" SCHULZ,



Springfield, Ohio.

Theta.

First, they took us to the *huge* city of Hobart and there is where we were really treated rough. They braided our hair pickaninny style and at the end of each braid was a baloon. We had to beg a bouquet of flowers and then had to sell them "up town," had to sing on the corner and then I really did get pennies from all directions.

We took a wheel-barrow that was conveniently placed for us, unbeknown to us, of course, and then down the street came the town marshal and arrested all eight of us. My land, what a jail, it was a steel coop with two cells, it was placed in the garage of the town hall. Really, that was the "creepiest" half hour we ever lived.

Then we journeyed to Verona and had the finishing touches put to us and then we were fairly dirty, tired girls and back to the big city of Gary.

GENEVA, *Eta*.

Believe it girls, it has been a few years ago that I was asked into this great order. How well I recall having to kneel before my superior members—I was so excited I couldn't even remember my best friend's name. Things went on very smoothly including washing dishes and running errands, when along came rough initiation. I was burned (with ice) and rolled eggs across the floor and danced and sang songs until I really think they had me exhausted—then came the blow. Imagine making a young girl of eighteen go without her make up for an entire week. Was my pride ever injured, and just think of all the boy friends who were disillusioned. Then on a Saturday noon one of the girls came after me and took me down to the busiest corner in Elkhart and stood me on a corner with a straw hat on my head and in my hand an extremely long fishing pole, which led to nothing more than a pail of water, and gave me instructions to be silent. Then she went away and left me for fifteen minutes. Really I could of stood up under the strain but some little girl came tripping along, took one look at me and stopped dead still. She sort of edged up towards me like I might be a wild woman of some sort, glanced at me, then casually walked up to the pail and seeing nothing, truly gave me a very disgusted look and with the bored expression, "Simple Simon," was on her way.

Fraternally yours,
MID GOOD, *Epsilon*.

INITIATION

Of all the crazy things I've heard,
This Sorority is the last word.
Of all the stunts and pranks they ask,
It sure keeps one a thinking fast.
But here I go for the first of it
Gee! I hope I don't get the worst of it!
For if I can come out on top, you see,
One of its gosh-dern members I'll be.
—Irma Mead, Eta.



POEMS YOU HAVE NEVER HEARD

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

Age is a quality of mind:
If you have left your dream behind,
 If hope is cold,
If you no longer look ahead,
If your ambition fires are dead—
 Then you are old.

But if from life you take the best,
And if in life you keep the jest,
 If love you hold;
No matter how the years go by,
No matter how the birthdays fly,
 You are not old.

—Lambda.

I

Gathered at Emilie's for afternoon tea
There were Helen, Isabelle, and Lorene
A group of girls the Chapter Xi—to see
The occasion a mother to obtain.

II

To me, Frances, wrote you must appear
As a guardian we need your care
There I sat kinda bewildered with fear
Under the scrutiny of eyes of many pairs

III

You meet with approval the verdict came
So to you the duty falls—to mother
This group of lasses just the same
And to answer all distress calls.

IV

'Twas Feb. fourth at the Park Lane
To the formal initiation we came
Round the table in a joyful mood
We all partook of the delicious food.

V

Here to me they presented the locket
From which I shall never part
This little treasure I keep deep in my pocket
Or shall wear it near my heart.

VI

Now for the ceremony the pledges to say
Each a symbol of sincerity, faith and truth
There was sweet, angelic little Dorothy
And Myra, Marie and Ruth.

VI

Then to me came the vow
To render my service the best I knew how
As long as this group is in my care
Help me O God—to guide, the best is my prayer.
—Mother Mary Calvin, Xi

TO THE GIRLS OF ETA CHAPTER

Now girls must follow their natural bent!
For instance Lee was heaven sent,
To be a friend of all mankind,
While "Marge," with her grin and nonchalant charm
Is for big times without any harm.

And those two pals—"Ruthie" and "Gee,"
Well, they're what I'd like my daughter to be.
Fun loving, kind, and just plain nice.
Then take our "Bill" (red hair and all),
Some day she'll turn rebel, and hire a big hall.

By her twinkling eye, you know "Stell,"
Would like to go out and raise—Well!
Then glance at her back, Oh sure I mean Fay,
Ask her please, how she got that way?
She'll probably say, "I baked in the sun,"
But tell her for me she looks overdone!

Ruth Osborn's nice, I like her a lot,
You make a pun, I'd much rather not.
Oh, there are others, too many to mention,
Calling roll is not my intention,
And pledges five (I think they're swell),
Old and New in a group, blended well,
Together we'll laud to the sky,
That good old Sorority—Delta Chi.
—Edith McMurry, Eta.

JUST A LITTLE WISDOM FROM OMICRON CHAPTER

Wouldn't this old world be better
If the folks we meet would say
"I know something good about you,"
And treat us just that way?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy
If each handclasp, warm and true,
Carried with it this assurance,
"I know something good about you"?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy,
If the good that's in us all,
Were the only thing about us
That folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If we praised the good we see?
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
That good way of thinking too?
You know something good about me,
And I know something good about you.
—Now we ask you sisters in Delta
Chi Sigma, wouldn't it?

POEM

"ARE YOU?"

Are you an active member,
The kind that's found so rare,
Or are you "Just Contented"
To belong without a care?

Do you attend the meetings,
And mingle with the flock,
Or do you stay at home
And criticize and knock?

Do you take an active part
To help the work along
Or are you satisfied to be
The kind that "just belongs?"

Do you ever go and visit
A member that is sick
Or leave the work to just a few
And talk about the clique?

There's a helpful program scheduled
For our next meeting nite,
And you'll profit too
If you'll come and help out right.

Come to our meetings often
And help with hand and heart
Don't be just another member
But take an active part.

Think this over members,
You know right from wrong,
Are you an Active Member?
Or do you "Just Belong"?—Rho

A FAVORITE PLEDGE SONG

(Tune of "School Days")

Delta Chi — Delta Chi
Dear old Delta Chi Sigma
Rushing and pledging and initiation,
It is all done in the best of fun
I'm just a pledge don't you see
For an active I long to be
To the gold and black I will be true
To be an active like you. —Rho.

EDITOR'S EXTRA!

(Wilma's Whispers)

"What-nots" that will help your Editress:

1. All material in on time.
 2. All material typewritten to avoid misspelled words.
 3. Names in alphabetical order, last name first.
 4. Under "Members" include officers.
 5. Send all material designated.
-

Uniformity was carried throughout the book to the best of my ability and in some parts the material had to be dwindled down to get the necessary pages in order to bring all the group pictures on the right-hand side.

The pictures are not as clear as they could have been due to the fact that the better electros would have cost us a little more, but I believe we can pick out our own pictures.

Jetta and Kitty are getting a rest now too, that the book is about completed. Between the two of them I don't know which one won the race of answering the most questions, but I'll call it a tie as they were both a marvelous help. Of course Kitty has to get busy now and get some money out of all of you and Jetta has to go on with this "Miracle Work" of hers in getting new chapters, but nevertheless my discontinued pestering will be an advantage to both of them.

Even though Margaret Booth has neglected me a lot, I'm still looking forward to seeing her at Convention next month and she better show us a good time or I'll call for a duel—with the Delta Chi Spirit.

As you all know, "Miami" is our next "Convention Destination." Those Miami girls know how to have a good time and knowing that, they certainly will show us a good time. Micky and Mildred some of you know quite well and they're working on their convention plans already, so we'll all have to go.

I imagine most of you noticed the mistake in our Constitution with reference to the Convention being held the last week in June. This is incorrect (which I almost found out too late) as the Convention is the third week-end in June. I was all set to go the last week in June, so I hope the rest of you hadn't planned it so. Our chapter had planned our formal for the 21st and had reservations all made.

1935 HEADQUARTERS



ROBIDOUX HOTEL

This is the place where we will rest our tired bodies after the long journey to St. Joe. May their beds be good and their food everlasting. Convention in St. Joe, June 21, 22, and 23.

HOME

Last night I stood between land and sea
And each in its turn had beckoned me;
In the East rose waves, foam crested, high,
The hills in the West rolled into the sky.
Out on the sea the ships were tost
And down in the hills the trails were lost,
Which, I pondered, which to roam?
Into far ports and seas unknown,
Into the still deep glades alone
Into the sun's last glowing rays,
Or into the dawn of countless days?
Which shall I travel?
Which shall I roam?

Tonight, I looked and saw the setting sun,
Beheld a world fast fading in the light
Its lovely hues soon darkened into gloom
Its friendly glow was dimmed; it dipped from sight
Its dying warmth was slowly merged within
The cold chill and silence of a night.
But be in peace, my soul,
Rejoice!
For when the morrow comes—
Then shall I see its glorious dawn.

—Marjorie Biglow, Pi Chapter.

Lambda Chapter is composed of all these things and more:
Lots of parties and grand times every month throughout the whole year.
Ambitious members who more than co-operate with each other.
Others who are entertained royally on Mother's Day.
Bridges held annually in order to increase our charity fund.
Dental clinics on which we spend our charity fund.
A miable friends that include all other local organizations as well as the
business men and women of Logansport.

MIAMI SHORES

On the Golden Sands of old Miami Shores,
That's the place for Delta Chi's to meet once more,
We will give you sports, and fun, and thrills galore,
On the Golden Sands, love will command, Miami Shores.

Write To

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OFFICIAL JEWELERS

MARION, INDIANA

POEM BY A PLEDGE

HAZEL VALLIN

The Alpha Phi Delta Sorority
Has asked me to join its band;
And, needless to say, I've accepted,
For the Deltas are best in the land!
The girls are all pleasant and genial,
Not a one from her duty will shirk
And a great deal of good, they accomplish,
Though the pledges do most of the work!

As a band, they are kind and unselfish,
Thinking always of giving to others.
But I've something to say for each one of them,
So I'll start out with Murielle Brothers.
She's a lass who's always a-chuckle;
And she'll win in any battle.
The pledges like her well, because
She wields a lighter paddle!

One girl who impresses me greatly,
Has the poise and the grace of a Queen.
Her hairdress enhances her beauty,
Hilda Burkett's the one whom I mean.
The charming and tiny Miss Lois Green
Seems to go over big with both sexes—
I think she is "keen," but I'm jealous,
'Cause she's grabbing off one of my "X's."
There's one girl who is really quite noisy,
Though her humor much laughter can bring.
Her first name's Irene, but the latter
They tell me she's changing next Spring.

And another young lady named Ethel
She's quiet, and yet not aloof,
Though we very seldom see her smile,
Who's afraid of the big, bad Wolff?
Kay Anderson is very vivacious
And always is cleverly dressed
And I'd venture that once you meet her
She won't leave you unimpressed.

We haven't seen much of Marjorie Bell,
Though it's not because she is coy;
We know she is being kept busy
Taking care of her little Bell-boy.
Another Mama is Bettie Andreason
Who, they say, has a sweet little daughter,
Who'll grow up to be lovely and gracious,
If she does just what Bettie has taught her.

A person who's full of the Devil
And yet, not a Devil, by far,
Who's always the pep of the party,
Is the "nose squinter-upper," Miss Barr.

(Continued on page 124)



WE ARE PROUD to have been host to your
National Convention and are proud to be
host to your State Convention in 1936—

Make
HOTEL GARY

Your Headquarters ALWAYS
when in or near . . .

GARY, INDIANA

(Continued from page 122)

Miss Betty Hill, the Alpine girl,
Has naught of the country about her,
She's always on hand, to help with the rest.
The girls would be lonesome without her.
If pledges once could have their say,
They'd all sing loud in chorus—
"She's too darned mean to we poor Mutts,
Down with Muriel Morris!"

Peg Noble, the Sorority President,
Has really accomplished lots,
Though she's only a mite, she is mighty,
And the pledges don't care for her swats.
I'd like to praise Rae Johnson
She really is a honey
She comes to every meeting
And takes care of our money.

We figure that one Hubby's lucky
His wife we all call Phyllis Trainor
She plays her bridge so very well
That we'd like to meet her trainer!
Alene Silverthorn, they say
Can shake a wicked Hula
We're mighty glad she shakes it here,
And not in Honolulu.

A Miss dubbed Helen Butler,
We think is just a peach
Her philosophy and manners
A lot of good would teach.
I'm forced to include Mrs. Harvey
Though I'm loathe to offer praise,
'Cause I haven't yet forgotten,
My PAL of Grossmont days!

A Frenchy-looking number
To our sisterhood is new
She answers to Miss Williams
Hey, hey!—comprenez-vous?
Our pledge sister, Miss Allen
Has shared our earthly cares,
We'd christen her the "ideal pledge,"
She neither smokes nor swears.

And last but not least is our Sponsor
One finer, we never will know
We all think the world of our Vesta,
She's helped us to "Be" and to Grow.

And now, as I think of these members,
I breathe a short prayer that I may,
Have a bit of the fineness of each of them,
And prove to be worthy some day,
Of the honor they've proffered and given me
In adding my name with the rest,
So I'll make this simple little vow,
I'll always do my best!

—Psi.



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Epsilon	Elkhart, Indiana
Zeta	Ft. Wayne, Indiana
Eta	Gary, Indiana
Theta	Springfield, Ohio
Iota	St. Joseph, Mo.
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Nu	Sarnia, Canada
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Psi	San Diego, Calif.
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Alpha-Epsilon	Santa Ana, Calif.
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